

# FINGER PRINTS CLUE IN BRIXTON TAXI MURDER

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

## AMERICANS OUT OF AMATEUR GOLF FINAL



Robert Harris, a Scot, who will play Roger Wethered (inset), the English player, in the final of the amateur championship to-day.



Miss Doris Chambers, who has become the women's open golf champion for the first time.



Mrs. Alan Macbeth, a former champion, whom Miss Chambers beat in the final, one up.



Ouimet (left) being congratulated by Tolley at the end of their match.



Mrs. Macbeth wins her semi-final match with Miss Joyce Wethered at the 17th.

Roger Wethered won his way into the final of the amateur golf championship meeting at Deal yesterday by his 2 and 1 victory over Francis Ouimet, the chief hope of the U.S.A. After Ouimet's win from Tolley in the morning his afternoon contest with Wethered was followed with the keenest excitement by the crowd of enthusiasts on the



Part of the great crowd that followed the Ouimet-Tolley match. course. The other victor in the semi-finals was Robert Harris, who beat Douglas Grant, American-born, but many years resident in England, by 5 and 4. All the Americans have thus disappeared from the competition, and to-day's final will be a battle between Scottish experience and English youth and brilliance.



# RS. HYNDMAN'S ERONAL DEATH.

Analyst Says a Large  
Dose was Taken.

## LO DE SE VERDICT

nd of Life After Writing  
usband's Biography.

onal was found in the body of the  
rs. Rosalind Hyndman, widow of  
cialist leader, who died after being  
ered unconscious in bed at her Hamp-  
nere.

ohn Webster, Home Office analyst, stated  
the inquest yesterday that a very large  
had been taken—"anything from fifty  
hundred grains probably."  
left by Mrs. Hyndman declared that  
could not go on living any longer with-  
her husband. "If there is any kind of  
poratory personal survival, we must  
it," she wrote.

Hyndman had just completed a book on  
gradual life, and she had complained  
tired. The jury, without retiring, re-  
a verdict of *Pelo de se*.

## CHEMIST'S STORY.

ic Solution Supplied as a Tonic  
-Cyanide for Cleaning.

ohn Webster said in the portion of the  
nalsed he found .52 grain and estimated  
the complete opiate would have contained  
ins.

in of veronal was discovered in a portion  
intestines and there were traces in other

examined a cup produced, and about fifty  
of crystalline powder it contained. The  
fine powder was veronal.

quantity would kill? he was asked—  
has been known from a dose of fifteen  
About fifty grains would be practically  
to be a fatal dose.

er Barker, chemist, said in February last  
supplied Mrs. Hyndman with a 1 per  
olution of arsenic, which she said she  
for a tonic, and in November with an  
of cyanide of potassium, which she said  
cleaning silver.

and not supplied her with veronal.  
Macdonald, housekeeper to Mrs. Hynd-  
id she found on the library table a letter  
ed "H. W. Lee, Esq."

also found after the first hearing a letter  
ed in the waste-paper basket and a  
bottle.

H. W. Lee, editor of *Justice*, the organ  
Social Democratic Federation, said he  
old friend of Mrs. Hyndman, but he did  
give the letter found on the table.

He said the letter was followed by  
nearly one and a half years since Hynd-  
ed. "I have finished the work that he  
wished done, and I simply cannot go  
any longer."

There is any kind of temporary personal  
ity, we must meet. I must take the chance,  
coroner then read another letter, as

ase insist on my cremation. There ought  
be much difficulty about the inquest.  
ple are very kind and considerate nowa-

## ICIDE AT FIFTEEN.

er's Vain Effort to Save Girl  
Who Jumped Into Canal.

le white temporarily insane was the ver-  
nal the inquest yesterday at Ashon-under-  
n Margaret Jarvis, aged fifteen.

mer, named Gregory, working in a field  
g jump feet first into a canal.

ough he could not swim, Gregory took  
as from his horses, tied them round his  
and went into the canal, while another  
led the reins.

secured the girl's cap, but she had dis-  
eared and when her body was recovered  
s extinct. The girl, who resided with an  
ad been in ill-health.

## ITE GIRL AND NEGRO.

of All-Night Stupor in Flat After  
Drinking "Sweet" Tea.

markable story was told at Liverpool yes-  
terday when a negro student named Bassey  
manded on a grave charge concerning  
tales (nineteen), a prepossessing shop-  
ping at Everton.

s stated by the girl that she went on a  
to Bassey's flat one night, and was  
eas which tasted sweet. She felt sleepy  
rds, and remembered nothing more until  
y.

she regained consciousness she found  
had been taken off. She said Bassey  
to let her go until, seeing her sister  
a window, and wanted to see her and  
ed to call the police.

girl denied that she had visited other  
men at flats, or that she told Bassey  
ould loan her £2 she would be his sweet-  
heart.

# CHILDREN HANGED.

Mystery Fate of Girl of 16  
and Brother Aged 2.

## FATHER'S DISCOVERY.

Huddersfield police are investigating a re-  
markable double tragedy which occurred there  
yesterday morning, when the bodies of Annie  
Sproson, aged sixteen, and her brother Douglas,  
aged two, were hanging from the balusters  
at a house in Commercial place, where they  
lived with their father, Arthur Sproson, and  
other brothers and sisters.

The father left home about half-past nine,  
leaving the children in the house. Both were  
then apparently well and happy. When he  
returned, about eleven o'clock, he made the tragic  
discovery.

The girl had taken the younger child out  
during the intervening period.

## FAMOUS DANCER SUED.

Miss Maud Allan's Fur Coats—Judge  
Criticises Delayed Complaint.

An action concerning two fur coats altered for  
Miss Maud Allan, the dancer, was mentioned in  
Westminster County Court yesterday, when  
counsel for Miss Allan  
postponed till July as she  
was in Egypt.

It was stated that the  
altering of the coats cost  
£53, and the claim was for  
payment of that sum. Miss  
Allan was entering a coun-  
ter-claim, as she alleged the  
coats did not fit.

Judge Sir Alfred Tobin:  
I have in mind that Miss  
Allan did not complain  
about the coats until fifteen  
months after the alterations  
had been made. I am pre-  
suming she has ample means,  
but meantime the  
plaintiffs are being kept out of their money. I  
will postpone the action till July 7 on condition  
that Miss Allan pays £35 into court.



Miss Maud Allan.

## OXFORD'S LATEST BAN.

Dr. Farnell Places His Veto on  
National Bicycle Week.

The latest ban of Dr. Farnell, the University  
Vice-Chancellor, has fallen on the National Bi-  
cyle Week Celebration.

The events closed to "Varsity men are the car-  
nival, under the patronage of the Duke of Marl-  
borough, a whist drive, and a ball in the Town  
Hall, for which a band has been engaged."

Dr. Farnell, asked to extend his patronage to  
the event, declined.

## HOME TO SAY 'GOOD-BYE'

Farewell Visit of Man Accused of  
Murder—Children at Play.

How a man went home to say "Good-bye" to  
his children and then proceeded to a police  
station, where he gave himself up on a murder  
charge, was related yesterday at West London  
Court.

Rowland Duck, twenty-five, a labourer, of  
Cambria-street, Fulham, was sent for trial  
charged with the murder of Nellie Pearce,  
Thomas Arthur Lambton stated that Duck  
said to him: "You won't see me down here any  
more after to-day." Witness asked why, and he  
replied: "I have done Nellie Pearce in."  
They then met Duck's wife returning from  
work. Witness told her what Duck had said. She  
started crying, and they walked to Heckfield  
place, where they saw Duck's children playing  
in the street. After kissing his wife and chil-  
dren, Duck said "Good-bye" and walked with  
witness to Waltham Green Police Station.

## MARGATE'S FUN CENTRE.

New Attractions at Dreamland for  
Whitsuntide Visitors.

Visitors to Margate this Whitsuntide will find  
that enormous improvements have been made  
at Dreamland, the principal amusement rendez-  
vous.

As luxuriously fitted out as the casinos of the  
Continent, this fun centre has a large cinema,  
a huge ballroom, a marble dining-hall and an  
amusement park.

Two bands have been engaged, and there will  
be non-stop dance programmes.

Every week during the season it is intended  
to give a fireworks display in the park, at which  
military bands will play, and novelties from  
Nice and Monte Carlo will be distributed.

## POLICE SALUTING ORDERS.

Metropolitan Police General Orders provide  
that all ranks are to salute the King's colour  
when displayed by troops marching, says Mr.  
Bridgeman in yesterday's Parliamentary De-  
bates.

Sergeants and constables are to salute officers  
in uniform, but this is subject to the proviso  
that men engaged in regulating traffic, etc., are  
not expected to salute unless spoken to. The  
orders are under revision.

# EXIT U.S. GOLFERS.

Wethered Avenges Tolley by  
Defeating Ouimet.

## ALL-BRITISH FINAL.

The last hope of the American visitors in the  
amateur golf championship at Deal evaporated  
yesterday afternoon, when Ouimet, who had de-  
feated Tolley earlier in the day, fell to Wethered  
by 2 and 1.

It was a noble victory for the young English-  
man, who played the best golf he has shown this  
week.

Wethered could do nothing wrong. At the  
eleventh, for instance, when he pulled his  
second shot, his ball hit a spectator on the head  
with a resounding thack and rebounded on to  
the fairway.

Ouimet played pluckily, but he never de-  
veloped that deadliness in the short game which  
has characterised his golf all the week, and, as  
a matter of fact, he never once secured the lead.

In the other semi-final, Robert Harris beat  
the redoubtable Grant by 5 and 4, so, as one specta-  
tor remarked, the final rests between the old  
firm, English and Scotland, after all. Wethered  
will certainly start a hot favourite.

The match between Ouimet and Tolley at-  
tracted probably the largest crowd ever seen at a  
golf match in the South of England—little  
Japanese in "plus fours," Americans and Eng-  
lishmen were all there to see the defeat of one  
of Britain's stalwarts by the almost incredible  
margin of 4 and 3. (Details on page 14).

Commons Dinner.—The American players are  
to be entertained to dinner at the Commons on  
Monday night by Mr. H. H. Spencer, M.P. for  
South Bradford.

## M.P.'s VERSE TO "T.P."

Labour Member Writes Lines to the  
"Father of the House."

Of M.P.'s the House has seen quite a variety,  
Famed for their eloquence, wit and sobriety;  
But the pick-of-the-bunch without any dubiety  
Is Father Tay Pay, who's the Cock-of-the-  
Walk.

These lines, paraphrasing the famous "Father  
O'Flynn," have been composed by Mr. J. Sex-  
ton, Labour M.P. for St. Helens, to celebrate  
the fatherhood of the House of Commons of Mr.  
T. P. O'Connor, who is being entertained by  
the members at luncheon on Tuesday.

Over 200 M.P.'s will be present and the Speaker  
will preside.

## BREAD-WINNER KILLED.

Coroner's Sympathy for Mother and  
Blind Father of Boy.

"A very pathetic case arousing great sym-  
pathy with the bereaved parents," said the  
coroner, Dr. Edwin Smith, at Hackney, yester-  
day, when an inquest was held on Joseph Eric  
Robb, aged sixteen, a messenger, and sole sup-  
port of his blind father and family, who was  
killed when cycling in Lower Clapton-road.

Rose was cycling home from work when his  
machine slipped on the tramway lines, and, in  
trying to recover himself, he fell under the  
wheels of a lorry and was killed.

Verdict of Accidental death.

## ROYAL TOURISTS.

King and Queen Visit Rome's Beauti-  
ful Villas—Car Breakdown.

Rome, Friday.  
The King and Queen, accompanied by the  
Crown Prince and by Professor Lanciani, the  
celebrated archaeologist, spent the morning  
visiting the beautiful environs of Rome.

The first stop was at Hadrian's Villa, that  
marvel of second-century architecture and land-  
scape gardening.

Thence the party went to the splendid  
sixteenth-century Villa d'Este at Tivoli.

Halfway to Tivoli, the car carrying the royal  
suite had to stop while a puncture was re-  
paired.

After lunch the Waterfalls of Tivoli were  
visited.—Reuter.

The King and Queen will return home on  
Monday evening, via Calais and Dover, arriving  
in England just before eight o'clock, in the  
cross-Channel steamer Biarritz.

## MAY WEATHER FREAK.

Sun's Wan Smile at Franks of Wind;  
Hail and Sleet.

Ingredients of a very remarkable May day's  
weather compost yesterday included:—

Snow. Hail. Thunderstorms.

Sunshine. Sleet. Coast gales.

The sun was so watery and distant as to have  
only a bare claim to inclusion. Everywhere the  
wind was biter.

Missing a cluster of inns and a Conservative  
club, a thunderbolt at Norwich struck a chimney  
of the Young Men's Christian Association premises.  
A member reading in one room saw  
it pass in a glaze of blue flame, and noticed  
a smell of burning.

To-day's Forecast.—Thundery showers of rain  
or hail, considerable bright intervals; tempera-  
ture rising.

# WIRELESS CALL COSTS £120.

Woman to Pay Damages  
for Deceiving Cousin.

## 'FATHER DEAD' FEAR.

Summoned from Liner When  
on Way Back to Canada.

Wireless messages to a liner in mid-ocean  
which resulted in a man bound for  
Canada returning by the next boat to Eng-  
land, led to a strange lawsuit yesterday  
before Mr. Justice Branson.

Damages of £120 for "deceit and misrepresen-  
tation" were granted to Mr. James Carey,  
of Galhampton (Somerset) against his second  
cousin, Mrs. Winifred A. Dagger, of Park-  
stone (Dorset).

It was stated by Mr. Carey that when he was  
returning to Montreal after a holiday in this  
country and got the wireless messages to  
come back he thought his father, who was  
seventy-five, must be dead.

In defence Mrs. Dagger said Mr. Carey's father  
was greatly upset when he returned to Canada,  
and she thought it her duty to recall the son.

## OLD MAN'S TEARS.

Woman Says She Thought It Her  
Duty to Recall Son to Him.

It was explained by Mr. S. Goodman that Mr.  
Carey, with his wife, went to Montreal and  
started a business as a butcher. In September,  
1922, they returned to England on holiday.

Mr. Carey spent money pretty freely, and,  
becoming short, borrowed £2 from Mrs. Dagger.  
Later Mr. Carey and his wife boarded the  
Minnetosa to journey back to Canada. When  
the vessel was two or three days out Mr. Carey  
received from Mrs. Dagger the following mes-  
sage by wireless:—"Return at once. Urgent.—  
Winnie."

A little later he received another message:  
—"Business too urgent to explain. You are in-  
dispensable. Don't mail. Return."

On receipt of the messages Mr. Carey became  
very apitiated, and could only think that his  
father had died. He therefore decided to go on  
to Montreal, the first port of call, and catch a  
steamer back.

Arriving at Galhampton he found his father  
quite fit and well. Next day he wrote to Mrs.  
Dagger:—"It is all over that £2, which I will  
pay you." Acknowledging the £2, Mrs. Dagger  
wrote reproaching him of the treatment of his  
"poor old father, who had been cut up about  
his going off to Canada."

Mr. James Carey, senior, who said he was  
seventy-five years of age, observed to counsel:  
—"Yes, thank God, I am quite well. Corns and  
burns are all that worry me." (Laughter.)  
He went when his son went back to Canada, but  
was not ill.

Mrs. Dagger, in the witness-box, said Mr.  
Carey, senior, after his son returned to Canada,  
seemed disappointed and upset, and she  
thought it was the son's duty to come home.  
Mr. Justice Branson, in his judgment, said he  
could not believe a word Mrs. Dagger said. He  
was of opinion that she sent the telegrams for  
some purpose of her own.

She knew perfectly well if she confirmed her-  
self to the truth she could not achieve her ends,  
so she sent telegrams which were fraudulent  
and deceived him.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 9.37 p.m.

Laurel leaves, tied with gold ribbon, formed  
the Royal Academy's wreath at the funeral of  
Mr. J. Seymour Lucas, R.A., yesterday at Blyth-  
burgh (Suffolk).

Woman Motorist's Death.—Injured while  
motor-cycling in Cheltenham, Miss Amy F.  
Johnson, botany mistress at Cheltenham Ladies'  
College, died yesterday.

Sir Frederick Pollock, K.C., a Judge of the  
Admiralty Court of Cinque Ports, was knocked  
down by a cyclist and was taken to St. George's  
Hospital unconscious.

Buried in Ten Tons of Sand.—Working in a  
quarry in a Forest of Dean mine yesterday,  
Charles Rowley, sixty-one, was suffocated by ten  
tons of sand that fell on him.

Railmen's Ballot.—Craft unions affiliated to  
Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades Federa-  
tion have decided to ballot on the railway com-  
panies' wage reduction proposals.

Professor for Forty-Two Years.—Emeritus Pro-  
fessor Charles Niven, who occupied the chair of  
natural philosophy at Aberdeen University for  
forty-two years, died at Aberdeen yesterday.

For the Prince's Ranch.—The King's racehorses  
Will Somers was one of the horses which Pro-  
fessor Carlyle took with him when he left Glas-  
gow yesterday for the Prince of Wales' Canadian  
ranch.

Fortune in a Book.—The film of "This Free-  
dom," Mr. A. S. M. Hutchinson's novel, has been  
sold by Ideal Films, Limited, of London, to the  
Fox Film Corporation of America for £20,000, a  
record figure.

Fatal Demonstration.—While Private Ernest  
Etheridge, 2nd Hants Regiment, stationed at  
Bordon Camp, was being shown how to use a  
revolver yesterday, the weapon went off acci-  
dentally, killing him.



# FEAR OF REPRISALS FOR MURDER OF VOROWSKY

**Reported Threat by Wounded Companion Against 1,000 Swiss in Russia.**

## ASSASSIN WHO AVENGED FATHER AND UNCLE

**Bolsheviks Said To Have Refused Police Protection at Lausanne—"Not a Political Crime."**

Reprisals by the Bolsheviks against Swiss people in Russia are feared as the result of the assassination of M. Vorowsky, the Soviet envoy to Italy, by Maurice Conradi at Lausanne.

One of Vorowsky's wounded companions, M. Ahrens, accuses the Swiss Government of being accomplices in the crime, as, he says, they did not provide special protection. The police assert that it was offered and refused.

It is generally considered that the murder was one of personal vengeance by Conradi for the torture of his father and uncle in Petrograd. When told Vorowsky was dead he exclaimed: "I am glad! I have had my revenge!"

Apart from reprisals, which Ahrens is said to have threatened against a thousand Swiss in Russia, the Soviet is expected to demand compensation from Switzerland.

## CONFESSION BY CONRADI AFTER CALM SURRENDER.

**"All Civilised Persons Will Thank Me for Act."**

## RUSSIANS DESTROY PAPERS.

It was discovered yesterday that Maurice Alexandre Conradi, who, in a Lausanne hotel, murdered M. Vorowsky, the Russian envoy to Italy, and wounded his two companions, M. Ahrens and M. Dobrolovsky, had served in the White Army under Denikin and Wrangel.

Of Swiss parentage, he was born in Petrograd and formerly was a captain in the Tsarist army. He is thirty-seven years of age.

His father, wires the Central News, at one time had a large confectionery business in the Russian capital. Conradi left Russia in 1917.

Arriving at Lausanne on the morning preceding the crime, Conradi traced the Russians to the Hotel Cecil.

### "I AM GLAD!"

After dinner he approached the Russians and, whipping out a revolver, opened fire.

When M. Ahren fell wounded, Conradi snatched from his hands a revolver which he had drawn in self-defence.

All the papers of the Russians were destroyed before the arrival of the police.

Before anyone attempted to lay hands upon him, Conradi calmly walked out of the dining-room and surrendered himself to the police.

He charged the Bolsheviks with torturing his father and uncle in Petrograd.

He was elated when told that M. Vorowsky was dead, exclaiming: "I am glad. I have had my revenge!"

On being further cross-examined, Conradi declared that he was without any accomplice. He added: "I have accomplished an act for which all civilised persons will thank me."

An Exchange message from Bern says it is confirmed that Conradi's father and cousin were shot by the Bolsheviks.

### SWITZERLAND ACCUSED.

The condition of M. Ahrens was a little better yesterday, but Dobrolovsky was in a grave condition.

M. Ahrens issued the following statement:—"I formally accuse the Swiss Government of being the accomplices of this murder, because, despite measures which have been taken against us, no precautions have been taken."

The police replied, declaring that protection was offered and refused.

According to *La Suisse* M. Ahrens has threatened reprisals against the thousand Swiss subjects still in Russia.

There is, says the Central News, considerable fear of reprisals and some talk that the Russians will demand compensation from the Swiss Government.

A Reuter message from Berlin says that the notorious Bolshevik propagandist, Karl Radek, arrived there yesterday from Moscow and began propaganda activities by declaring that the murder of M. Vorowsky was the result of British anti-Bolshevik propaganda and British threats.

## BRITISH NOTE READY.

**May Reach Paris To-day—Probable Presentation to Berlin To-morrow.**

Although the British, reply to the German Note has been completed, it is not being communicated to the French Government, Reuter understands, until to-day.

It may be sent to Paris to-day. In that case it could not be communicated to Germany before Sunday, as twenty-four hours must elapse after its presentation to the French Government.

## REDS FREE ONE BRITISH CREW AND CHASE OTHERS.

**Moscow Seeks Conference of Powers on Fishing Zone.**

## 12-MILES LIMIT DEMAND.

All the members of the crew of the British trawler James Johnston, who were arrested by the Soviet authorities off the Murmansk coast, are now on their way home.

They were liberated by the Bolsheviks and a message from the British Consul at Tromsø says they arrived there yesterday and were leaving last night by the steamer Bergen.

Two trawlers arriving at Hull yesterday reported being chased from good fishing grounds by a Russian gunboat during the absence of the British cruiser Godetia, now being replaced by the Harebell.

Litvinov, in a note to Mr. Hodgson, the British trade agent in Moscow, replying to the British demand for the release of detained fishermen, questions the correctness of Britain's insistence on recognition of the three-mile zone.

### TEN YEARS' DISPUTE.

This dispute, he says, is of more than ten years' duration. From the point of view of international law, the three-mile limit was established at a time when this distance was considered beyond the range of coast batteries, but improvement in artillery fully justifies the establishment of a twelve-mile limit.

A twelve-mile limit in the Murmansk waters is further explained by the fact that fishing is the only source of existence for the coast inhabitants.

Although the Soviet Government consider their action justified, they are willing to discuss the whole question of territorial waters at a conference of the Powers concerned, with a view to reaching an international agreement.

Russian Note Debate.—One of the important questions to be raised on the Government's Note to Russia, which is to be discussed on Tuesday, the Government anticipates an important division, and the attendance of Ministerialists is stated in the Whip to be essential. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald will open for the Labour Party.

## TUBE EXTENSION REBUFF.

**Ministry of Transport Re-uses to Receive a Deputation.**

The promoters of a petition for the extension of the tubes northwards from Finsbury Park to Barnet, Waltham Cross and Enfield have had a rebuff from the Ministry of Transport.

Having obtained over 30,000 signatures, the Middlesex Ratepayers' Federation and the district councils affected sought facilities for the petition to be presented by a deputation.

The Ministry replied that the Ministries of Transport and Labour had no compulsory powers in the matter, and no effective steps could be taken until a definite scheme was prepared for submission to Parliament, and therefore no good purpose would be served by the reception of the proposed deputation.

Mr. R. C. Morrison, M.P., has promised to put a question in the House on the subject.

## VICEROY TO SIR PERCY COX.

Lord Reading, Viceroy of India, has sent a telegram to Sir Percy Cox, until recently High Commissioner of Mesopotamia, congratulating him on his "distinguished career," states a Reuter Simla message.

"Your career in Mesopotamia has been a source of great satisfaction and pride to the Government of India," says the Viceroy.



Sir James Craig has introduced into the Ulster Parliament a Bill for Sunday closing of public-houses.

Sir John Lubbock, chairman of a Committee to inquire how decay of stone in historic buildings may be arrested.

## PRINCE MEETS LABOUR M.P.s AT DINNER.

**Guests at Lord and Lady Astor's Town House.**

### BRILLIANT RECEPTION.

The Prince of Wales was the principal guest at a dinner given by Lord and Lady Astor at their house in St. James's-square, London, last night.

As when the King and Queen dined with Lord and Lady Astor recently, several Labour M.P.s and their wives were again among the invited guests, including Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hartshorn, and Mr. Will Thorne.

Other guests included the Earl of Balfour, Lord Haldane, the Bishop of London, Lord and Lady Hewart, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, Colonel and Mrs. Amery, Sir Thomas and Lady Inskip, Admiral Sir Doreen Sturdee, Sir Edward and Lady Grigg, Colonel and Mrs. Wedgwood Benn, Mr. T. P. O'Connor and Judge Bingham.

At the reception the guests may be roughly classified as representing "the social list" (about 150), the civil service, social workers, foreign embassies and legations, women workers, art, music and drama, "general list," the universities, Overseas States, Ministers of the Crown, Labour, Journalism, National Liberals, Liberals and Unionists.

Labour was represented at the reception by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thomas, Mrs. and Miss Clynes and Mr. and Mrs. Rose.

Forget-me-nots, wallflowers and rhododendrons were employed in the table decorations.

## MADMAN DEFIES POLICE.

**Six Constables Held Up with a Rook Rifle—Friend Snatches Weapon.**

For three hours yesterday an ex-Serviceman, named Wilkinson, armed with a loaded rook rifle, defied the Wokingham police.

Wilkinson had been badly wounded in the war and had been treated in the Newell Military Institution. Yesterday he became extremely violent, and his parents took refuge with a neighbour. On the arrival of six policemen he threatened to shoot them.

Eventually a man with whom Wilkinson was friendly snatched the rifle from him. Charged later with threatening the police, Wilkinson was certified insane and was sent to the county asylum.

## FROM £15 TO £5,250.

**Irony of High Price for Picture That Artist Sold for Few Pounds.**

A woodland scene by J. Crome brought £5,250 at Christie's yesterday. Crome never received more than £15 for a picture, but the one auctioned yesterday has been twice previously sold for over £5,000 since 1905.

Romney's portrait of Miss Diana Stuart was bought by the Leng Gallery, New York, for 3,600 guineas. Gainsborough's portrait of himself, his wife and child brought 3,000 guineas, and it also will probably cross the Atlantic.

## 'PLANE'S £100,000 CARGO.

**Gold Bars Consigned to Holland by Air Express.**

One hundred thousand pounds' worth of bullion in the form of gold bar was carried by a Daimler air express from London to Holland yesterday. Air transport is becoming increasingly popular with bullion exporters, not only on account of the speed, but also because of its comparative safety from theft.

## FINE FOR THROWING COAL AT CAT.

For throwing a piece of coal at a black cat, the cat out of eye and fracture of a cheek-bone, George Frederick Jarvis, a miner at Coalville, yesterday was fined 15s. 6d., including costs. He said he intended to drive the cat out of his garden, and not to hurt it.

## ARREST IMMINENT IN TAXI MURDER?

**Police Search for Man Said To Be an Australian.**

## ARMED DETECTIVES' HUNT.

**Underworld Rendezvous Raided by Night.**

The *Daily Mirror* understands that the hunt for the man wanted in connection with the murder at Brixton on Wednesday night of Jacob Dickie, a taxicab driver, has already been narrowed down.

Detectives have the name of a man for whom they are seeking. He is said to be an Australian.

Important clues have come into their possession, and in official quarters it is believed that an arrest is imminent.

A woman living in Baytree-road, who furnished a description of a man in a brown suit, was shown yesterday certain photographs. A story of a quarrel between Dickie and a man answering the description of the Australian is being investigated by the police.

From the way in which the murderer made his escape it seems fairly obvious that he possessed more than a casual knowledge of the district. The theory on which the detectives are working is that Dickie knew his fare and that when they reached Brixton a quarrel ensued which culminated in the taxi-driver's death.

### PROBLEMS UNSOLVED.

There are several problems connected with the tragedy which remain to be solved. The most important of these questions is whether Dickie was personally acquainted with his fare.

It is now believed that there may have only been one man in the taxicab.

It seems fairly certain now that only one man entered the cab in Piccadilly, although two were seen when the murder was committed. A story of a quarrel between Dickie and a man answering the description of the Australian is being investigated by the police.

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## FINGER PRINTS CLUE.

**Police in Possession of Markings That May Prove of Great Value.**

The police are in possession of finger-prints which may prove of great value in the identification of the wanted man.

The body of Jacob Dickie, the dead taxi-driver, was removed yesterday to the mortuary in Wanless-road, where the post-mortem examination will be conducted to-day by the Home Office expert.

Dr. Thurley was called to Dickie after the tragedy, stated yesterday that the fatal bullet struck the man in the left side of the neck, passed through the head and came out above the right ear.

## IN HANDS OF BANDITS.

**Heavy Indemnities If American Officers Are Not Released To-day.**

SHANGHAI, Friday. The American officers captured from the train near Tsinanifu are still in the hands of the bandits.

Diplomatic representatives at Peking have advised the Chinese Government that heavy indemnities will be demanded if the foreigners are not released to-morrow.—Central News.

## CHEAPER POST ON MONDAY.

**Heavier Letters for Three-Halfpence—2lb. Parcel to Cost Sixpence.**

Reductions in postage rates announced in the Budget come into force on Monday, after which they will be:—

INLAND.—Letters up to 2oz., 1½d.; each additional 2oz., 1d.

Postcards.—1d.

Printed Papers.—Each 2oz. up to 2lb., ½d. After 4.30 p.m. in London and corresponding times elsewhere for the night mail, 1d.

Newspapers.—Not exceeding 6oz., 1d. Each additional 6oz., ½d.

Parcels.—Up to 2lb., 6d.; 5lb., 9d.; 8lb. 1s.; 11lb. (maximum), 1s. 3d.

For letters to British possessions, warships, Egypt, America and Tangier the charge will be 1½d. for the first ounce and 1d. for each additional ounce. For other destinations abroad it will be 2½d. for the first ounce and ½d. for each additional ounce.

## PRINCESS MARY'S SON.

Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles have consented to their son becoming an honorary member of the Juvenile Branch of the Loyal Earl of Harewood Lodge (No. 3,275) of the Manchester Unit of Oddfellows.



# Vanities for Women

PIPPINGS, PLEATS AND POCKETS—BUNGALOW BEAUTY.

WHEN choosing jolly little summer frocks, pin your faith to pippings, pleats and pockets, and you can't go wrong. Pleats must never overshadow, only gently intrude, while pippings may pursue a reckless course round neck, hem, sleeves, panels, and, above all—pockets. These useful affairs are mostly large and square shaped.

## ACCESSORIES.

The simplest frock may be the most pleasing, provided it boasts just those little up-to-date accessories that mark it from its fellows. For instance, a sponge-cloth tennis frock in china blue or apple green may be brought completely up to date by pippings round the sleeves, hem and pockets of white muslin. Work a bold monogram upon the pocket in white floss silk, and fold a three-cornered piece of the muslin scarf-wave across the shoulders, bringing the ends through an enamel or mother-of-pearl ring fixed into the V-shaped neck opening. These scarf rings can be bought in various colours, and they give just the right finish to a frock.

## THE LENGTH QUESTION.

All the frocks worn by Edna Best and Ena Grossmith in "Her Temporary Husband" were quite, quite short, with the exception of one—an evening gown of summer-sky blue, and that was instep-length. As fashions are set by the stage more than anywhere else, this is a point well worth noting. One I marked down with particular approval was of peach-coloured muslin, the dress being trimmed entirely by means of pin-tucks set vertically into a form of insert-



That summer stand-by, the lace frock, has already made its appearance, and will be seen at most of the season's open-air functions.

fires me with a balls—still, in this case I am willing to admit its artistic value.

tion panels and bordering large patch-pockets with the fashionable frill effect. Near and very itching. Worn with this was a short matching cape which had a deep scarf collar of the material. This was drawn together in front by Paisley silk streamers, which, in moments of stress, the wearer tied and untied into a large loose bow.

## A DREAM BUNGALOW.

It was during Act II, that I came to a sudden decision regarding the colour scheme for the seaside bungalow I am going to have—one day. Imagine roomy chairs and settees in cream wicker (that delicious new shiny kind), cream panelled walls, long curtains, cushions and upholstery of a vivid royal blue, with a (conveniently) royal blue sea viewed from the palm-studded verandah. Palms, or their equivalent, when decorating the front-room windows of suburban houses are opprobrious—but in a sea and moonlight setting, enchanting.

## THE REAL REASON.

Into this perfect background drifts the heroine, clad in scarlet satin bathing tunic, sleeveless, with a full-petalled skirt, cap and slippers, and at the sight of her every other woman wrote a future memo, on her programme which I am quite sure would have read, "Have scarlet bathing suit this summer." Now you see what we really go to first nights for! Not that I was particularly intrigued, because red always reawakened sympathy with PHILLIDA.

## PANEL FAILURE.

Coroner Condemns It as Disastrous B.under.

## SCAMPED WORK.

"The panel system is a retrograde step not too strongly described as a disastrous blunder and a miserable failure."

Dr. Edwin Smith, the North-East London coroner, made this statement yesterday at the inquest on John Edward Cox, whose father had made complaints of the treatment which his son had received at the hands of Dr. Hemsted, his panel doctor.

"The panel puts a premium on scamped work and inefficiency, for it cannot be denied that, on the whole, the worst work is being done by the men drawing the largest incomes," added the coroner. He suggested that the panel system should be replaced after consultation and agreement with a body of fully representative of doctors, by one under which the doctor was paid for actual work done.

Mr. Charles A. Davis, solicitor, said that he appeared for the panel doctor, and had a certificate from a medical man at Brighton stating that Dr. Hemsted was unable to attend the adjourned inquest.

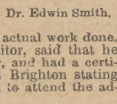
The coroner said he did not propose to adjourn the case again, as there was no question of any criminal neglect. The letter the doctor sent to the Court showed that he was decidedly hazy about the case, and said that when the man called at the surgery he was suffering from bronchitis, and told him to go to a hospital, as he himself was too ill to attend him.

Although he gave him a prescription for infusion of rhubarb or something of that sort, as a matter of fact the patient was suffering from strangulated hernia and died four days later. The formal verdict was Death from natural causes.

## WOMAN ABLAZE IN STREET.

Pinhead children, seeing a woman with her hair ablaze in front of a house, called for help, but assistance arrived too late to save the woman's life.

At the inquest yesterday, when a verdict of Accidental Death was returned on Ida Stephens, an invalid tailor, it was stated that she left her bed to get hot water and set fire to her nightdress.



Dr. Edwin Smith.

## FLOOD OF PHOTOGRAPHS

Eleventh-Hour "Beauty" Mailbag Beats All Previous Records.

The eleventh-hour rush of entries in *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition broke all records yesterday.

From early morning to late at night, photographs were arriving from all parts of the country.

It is too early to give actual figures, but the numbers far exceed those of any previous beauty contest.

Every photograph that arrived not later than the last post yesterday will be considered for the final selection, which will be published next week, but no more entries will be accepted. Already the names of six groups of competitors, selected by the votes of our readers, have been published, and the result of the seventh week's voting will be announced in a day or two.

After the tenth week's voting result has been published there will be a final poll, in which readers will be invited to select the beauty prize-winners from those who have received the majority of votes in the weekly voting.

A prize of £500 will be offered for the best forecast sent in by any reader of the three ultimate "beauties of 1923."

## VICAR'S SON CHARGED.

Strange Court Story of Midnight Bedroom Attack.

Discovered in the bedroom of Mr. William Sargeant, of Nottingham, with whose daughter he had been keeping company, Eric Fleming, twenty-three, son of the Vicar of Mapperley, Derbyshire, was at Nottingham yesterday charged with wounding.

Evidence was given that Fleming, having entered the house at midnight in stocking feet, sprang at Mr. Sargeant's throat and stabbed him with a clasp knife. Mrs. Sargeant and her daughter rushed into the room, whereupon Fleming, it was stated, dropped the knife and asked, "Where am I? What have I done?"

Mr. Sargeant said he had given his consent to his daughter's engagement with Fleming, and could not understand his behaviour.

Miss Bertha Sargeant, seventeen, said Fleming was very fond of her, and when they quarrelled he wrote asking her to make it up. He was quiet when discovered in the bedroom, fetched his shoe out of the garden, and sat waiting for the police.

Baby-Minder.—"Since I returned from France I have followed no occupation except minding the babies," said a big man at Bow yesterday.

'BLANCO' is now put up in liquid form, ready for use, 9d. per bottle; Metal box, with cake and sponge, 6d. and 9d.; separate cakes, 2d.

It is illegal to sell a substitute as "Blanco," and proceedings will be taken against infringers.

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## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1923.

## RAISING THE MONEY.

A WHITE Paper issued yesterday gives the taxpayer an idea of the decreasing national expenditure since the final year of the war.

The annual economies, as indicated by these figures, show, however, that the decrease has indeed been "gradual."

We may perhaps rejoice, at first sight, that there is "a saving of two thousand millions compared with 1918." But this optimism will be tempered by the reflection that "national expenditure" is still "four times higher than pre-war." And indeed we have no right to take war years as a standard whereby to measure the movement towards relief for the taxpayer. For the war left us, not more, but less, able to afford luxuries of outlay; so that the proper course henceforward is always to ask, not what we spent in the war period, or even what we could afford earlier, but how we can now best adapt our shrunken patrimony to the minimum of our requirements.

Let us add, to point the moral, that our prospective air increases, for example, must not be paid for "as an extra," but out of money saved from other branches—especially obsolete branches—of defence.

There will be no need to raise another penny by taxation for this purpose if our existing aerial forces are carefully concentrated at home, and if we refrain from simultaneous super-armaments on land or at sea.

Here, as elsewhere, we need a careful diversion of already existing resources to the most urgent of our present needs.

## BUSINESS FRIENDS.

IS it possible for people who, as a successful business man has just put it, are "up against one another" in work for six days of the week, to meet as friends on the seventh, or any other, day?

No doubt it is possible. But perhaps it isn't as usual as he seems to suppose.

We are thinking at the moment, not of those who actually compete with one another in rival businesses, but rather of those who are employed in the same office. And we fancy that few of the toiling millions who are thus thrown together in big cities, for so many hours every day, deliberately select their intimates—always excepting the special case of an "office flirtation"—from the same environment.

Business is apt to mean monotony and its victims tell it that they don't like "talking shop" in their leisure time. The clerk at the next stool will talk in that way if his office companion asks him to go out with him on Sunday. This brings the atmosphere of work into playtime. "Besides," says the other clerk, "I see him every day." . . . You gather that six days are enough.

So the friendship of the man in the next street is more refreshing for he has other sources of information as to the way the world goes round, or doesn't go round, but stands still, or runs awry. Moreover, you don't compete, or "come up against," him. He doesn't get in the way. He regards you as part of his recreation, and it is known that business and pleasure must not be confounded.

That is why we find that each of the human atoms composing an industrial organism knows the other atoms mainly in business. There are exceptions, of course. But this seems to be the rule. W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

No wise man can have a contempt for the prejudices of others; and he should even stand in a certain awe of his own, as if they were angel parents and monitors. They may in the end prove wiser than he.—*HASHIM.*

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Open-Air Resorts in Our Climate—The Servant Shortage—Correct English—What Is the Best Piece of Acting?

## THE SERVANT SHORTAGE.

THERE are thousands of unemployed men in England who would be only too pleased to undertake a servant's job. I have solved my own little problem that way, and find male servants efficient, courteous and very clean, which cannot be said for all of the female sort. L. A. L.

## WAIT TILL THE TRAIN STOPS!

I HAVE just read a sad case of a young girl who was knocked down between the platform and the train, at some suburban station, by a carriage door that was flung open by some careless person. People are so impatient that they cannot wait until the train stops, but must needs fling open

## OPEN-AIR DELIGHTS.

AN open-air season would be all right in London if we had nice foot-warmers and stoves placed under chairs of the people "enjoying" the open-air.

As regards "W. D.'s" contention that such places would be invaded by "rowdies," there is anything in the chill breezes to make these "gentlemen" any worse than they are already in places of entertainment closed to the sky? Chelsea Embankment-gardens. A. H.

## CORRECT ENGLISH.

VERY few people speak correct English. It sounds horribly stilted, besides giving one the appearance of trying to be "superior." But it is very easy to write correctly if one

## THE MAN WHO CAST A CLOUT BEFORE MAY WAS OUT.



It is difficult to adapt oneself to our climate's rapid changes at this season!

the doors and jump out. I often wonder there are not more accidents caused through this thoughtlessness.

Such a habit is extremely dangerous to those waiting for the train on the platform, and I really think that it should be made compulsory that nobody should open the carriage door until the train comes to a standstill. A fine should be imposed on those who do so. Ludgate-hill, E.C. CITY TRIPST.

## THE BEST PERFORMANCE.

YOUR correspondent, "A Constant Playgoer," challenges us to say which is the best individual performance now to be seen in London theatres.

I should choose, for one, Miss Lilian Davies in "Polly"; for another, Miss Jean Cadell as the old maid in "At Mrs. Beam's". MATINEE PLAYGOER.

MOST playgoers will agree with your correspondent that Mr. Tom Douglas's performance in "Morton of the Movies" is one of the best to be seen in London.

I would like to add also that Miss Collinge's performance in the same play is nearly as good. She has a sense of pathos and comedy combined.

Perhaps I may add to these the performance by Mr. Ralph Lynn in "Fons of Money". ROVER.

I THINK that Mr. Frederick Ranauld gives the best performance in London in "The Beggar's Opera".

All theatre-going London must have by now admired the brilliance and the dash of this incomparable Macheath. GALLERYITE.

takes pains and reads the best authors. I wish that more attention were paid to this subject in our elementary schools.

Very few children know how to write a decently phrased letter. ERRATA. Clarges-street, Piccadilly, W.

## ORIGINALITY IN DRESS.

NOT only are Englishwomen better dressed nowadays, but they are taking the initiative more in the matter of design.

Hitherto they have been content to follow the lead of Paris, but lately have displayed encouraging originality.

One day, let us hope, the English dress designers who are devising creations for the big Parisian houses will make London their headquarters.

Then will come a complete revolution. E. EDWARDS.

## WIRELESS MUDDLES.

CAN anyone imagine a weaker excuse than that put forward by the National Association of Radio Manufacturers for the wireless muddle?

They assert that "the fact that thousands of people would make their own receiving sets was not foreseen."

To most people it would have been obvious. S. S.

## ASKING THE WAY.

THE ways in which natives of various countries give directions to the traveller form an amusing contrast.

The Englishman is abrupt but thorough, the Frenchman is voluble but less explicit, the Italian extravagant and entirely misleading. CHISWICK. GLOBE-TROTTER.

## STORIES OF A GREAT EXPLORER.

WHY SHACKLETON LIVED AND DIED A POOR MAN

By JOHN HAYDON.

THE statement that the mother of Sir Ernest Shackleton is now living in difficult circumstances, which was made at the Mansion House meeting of the Shackleton Memorial Fund, is one that should arouse a wave of sympathy wherever his great achievements are remembered.

Shackleton, for all his fame, was a man who missed fortune, for which he had toiled harder than most men, by a hair's-breadth.

Before the end of his career he knew it, and was to write, in weary resignation: "Except as an explorer I am no good at anything." And all he wanted then was the good luck to make enough to assure the future of his family, and, as he said, "to coil up his ropes." That is the more pathetic side of the man that we are given in the recently published book, "The Life of Sir Ernest Shackleton," by Dr. Hugh R. Mill (Heinemann, 21s.).

From the pages of this calm record of the explorer emerges the impression of an Elizabethan born three centuries behind the times that would have understood him best. A tempestuous, self-willed, generous, steadfast and patiently enduring man, not a little out of tune with the cold practicality of the twentieth century.

## "ALWAYS A BOY."

"It is easy to picture Shackleton . . . out-doing Raleigh in the graceful casting of his costly mantle before the feet of his Queen," says Dr. Mill. But if we seek the "moral" of his story, we shall give more consideration to his biographer's statement that Shackleton's life "seems to have passed through three periods . . . the first, Equipment for the Achievement of the second; the third, Bafflement, which an unconquerable optimism saved from defeat."

"In many ways he was always a boy, and that boy was often possessed by a spirit of pure mischief. When he found anyone shocked at his disregard of conventional decorum he was sometimes drawn on to see how much his victim could stand, and this led to unfortunate misunderstandings."

Shackleton, it seems, with all his strength, was extremely sensitive, and his character was full of extraordinary contrasts, hardly to be guessed. His religious sense was strong, but "he sometimes did things which were wrong when tested by the standards of ordinary people."

Throughout his career he felt the need for money, and it led him into many uncongenial commercial wanderings. He must have suffered much, too, from heartbreaking anxieties when trying to get money for the Nimrod expedition in 1906, and again in 1913 for the cruise of the Endurance.

## HIS GENEROSITY.

By contrast these incidents make pathetic reading when we recall those other splendid stories of his silent heroism. Elsewhere in this well-balanced book we read of him, stricken with snow blindness, tramping blindfolded for two days through Antarctic snows; and again there is the story how he gave his only biscuit to Wild (who could not eat the horseflesh ration), because, as he said, "Your need is greater than mine."

To some, who remember his triumphant homecoming after the 1909 expedition, his subsequent difficulties may need explanation.

The expedition had cost less than £25,000. From his book and lectures he hoped to make £50,000 for himself. "An absurd over-estimate," Dr. Mill remarks, "but one which set the scale for his lavish expenditure and unmeasured generosity."

The truth is that, as Shackleton was driven to admit, this great-hearted Englishman was not business-like.

Other men might have come through with a handsome competence. But it is a fair question whether a more prudent man would have possessed the curious and poetical courage that enabled Shackleton to make the opportunities that brought him so little material reward.

## IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 11.—Although tender bedding plants—such as pelargoniums—must not be planted out just yet, half-hardy annuals should be got in as soon as possible. See that they are first thoroughly hardened off and give plenty of water until they become established.

Positions should now be prepared for dahlias. These indispensable autumn flowers must have deep, rich ground. Set each plant against a stout stake and guard against pests by scattering soot around. R. F. T.



## NOVEL BUS SERVICE FOR HERTS



One of the Hertford series of omnibuses fitted with broadcasting receiver and loud speaker. It tours local villages and gives the people the benefit of free concerts.

## IN THE NEWS TO-DAY



Miss Emmeline Victoria Brookes, who was found dead in the canal near Kugeley, Staffordshire. She was a domestic servant.

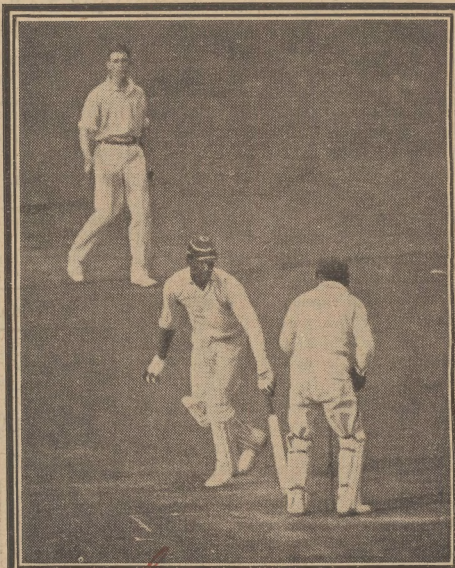


Capt. Hon. Harold Robson, who has been adopted as Independent Liberal candidate for forthcoming Berwick by-election.



**STRENUOUS SPORT.**—Miss B. W. Donaldson brilliantly secures a low ball in playing against Miss E. F. Rose at Hurlingham. The latter player was in the end victorious.

## BATSMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE



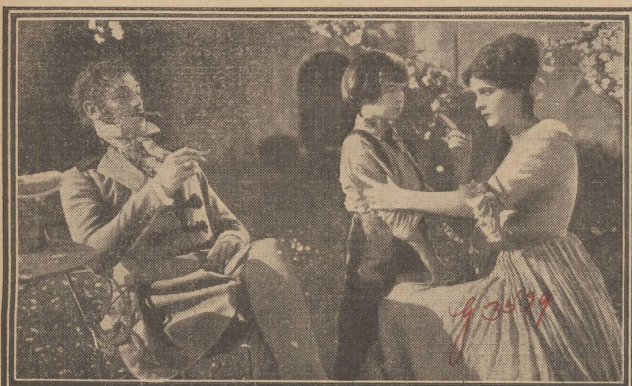
S. Saravanamuttu, of Cambridge University, who scored 52 in a great stand with T. C. Lowry, nearly stumped by Parkinson, of Lancashire. Lowry scored 139 not out.



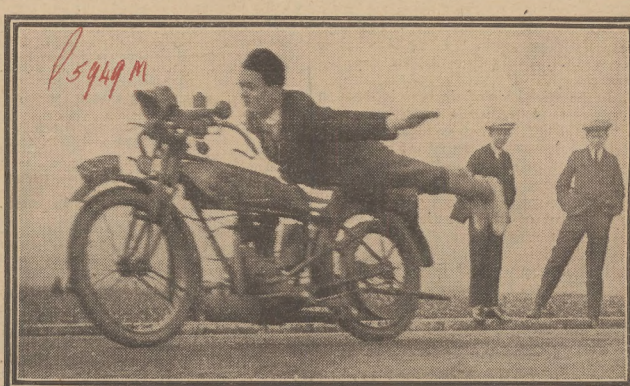
**AUTHOR AND CRITIC.**—Mr. and Mrs. Graham Moffat, the Scottish character players, to make a reappearance in the former's "Till the Bells Ring" at the Coliseum on Monday.



**A DASHING FREEBOOTER.**—Lord Wodehouse dashing up to clear for the Freebooters in the match which they won against the Pumas at Hurlingham. There was exciting sport.



**PETER IBBETSON PICTURED.**—A scene from the Paramount film version of "Peter Ibbetson," adapted from Du Maurier's famous novel. The story lends itself admirably to "movie" representation. It is to be released on Monday.



**MOTOR-CYCLIST'S TRICK RIDING.**—Mr. Bracknell, of Nottingham, doing a daring balancing trick on a motor-cycle travelling at forty-five miles an hour. It can only be done when the machine is at high speed.





Miss Dorothy Minto, who becomes an actress-manager at the Ambassadors Theatre on Monday with "The Pious Pilgrim."



The Countess of Strathmore, who, with her husband, the Governor of Victoria, is returning to London for a holiday.

## LEAVING ROME.

**The Prince as Speaker—A Mystery Ship—Conan Doyle's Reminiscences.**

WHEN THE KING AND QUEEN leave Rome to-day they will travel to Vicenza, whence they will be within easy reach of the battlefields of 1917 and 1918. Their Majesties are to be entertained there by Count Letio Bonin, the former Italian Ambassador in Paris, who has met his guests previously. The King and Queen are visiting, too, the old G.H.Q. of Lord Cavan, where the Prince of Wales spent some time in the later stages of the war.

### Guards on Wheels.

I wonder what our observant Sovereigns think of the Roman cyclists, especially those who guard the royal motor-cars? Italians are wonderfully good riders of anything rideable, and on cycles they whirl about the narrow, cobbled lanes of the ancient city, and on and off the footpaths of the newer streets, in a most bewildering fashion, shocking peaceful Britons. The gorgeous beplumed and clonk d Italian gendarme takes as little heed of them as of anything else.

### Round the Royal Motor.

So when the King goes about his daily ways in a swift closed car there surround him some six or eight uniformed cyclists, and it is wonderful, I am told, to see them keeping perfect time with the car, going at ten or fifteen miles an hour, in exact formation, like a ring of little planets round a swift star.

### Oxford Union Call.

The centenary celebrations of the Oxford Union commence with a ball during the present term. The banquet is in December, when an array of famous old Oxford men is expected. The Prince of Wales is an old member of the Union, and he is expected at the centenary ball. Mr. Gordon Bagnall, the president of the union for this term, is the son of a Primitive Methodist minister stationed at Reading.

### Universities and Broadcasting.

Cambridge Union debating hall has its broadcasting receiving set, and so has Oxford. A week on trial, however, is the extent of Oxford's broadcasting at the Union. Members are to be given an opportunity of hearing wireless programmes before a definite decision is taken upon the matter.

### Praise for Wilfred.

I was speaking yesterday to an American visitor, and he had many nice things to say about Pip, Squeak and Wilfred. His biggest compliments, however, were reserved for the little rabbit, whom he described as the cleverest animal creation of any artist.

### Last Night's Dances.

The dance given by Lady Ridley last night was really arranged for her rapidly growing-up family, for young Lord Ridley is now a tall young man of twenty, and her younger girl, the Hon. Vivien Ridley, is seventeen. The elder daughter is married, and is now Mrs. Gordon Ives. Lady Ridley's house is famed for its black marble staircase—and for



Lady Ridley.

at Chelsea House. Last night's other dance hostess was Lady Kylesant, known as Lady (Owen) Philipps until her husband's recent elevation to the peerage. Her town house, Chelsea House, in Cadogan-place, is also famous for its marble staircase, which, however, is white, and thickly encrusted with gold ornamentation all the way up.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

### The Prince's Speech.

The Prince of Wales made an excellent speech at the Newspaper Press Fund dinner. He had some notes on the table in front of him, but there was a great deal of extemporaneous matter in his remarks, especially certain human and humorous touches which convulsed the great gathering. The Prince has a rood resonant voice, pitched in a light and pleasant key.

### Great Smoker.

The Prince is a great smoker. He was the first to light up after the toast of "The King," and from that moment went from cigarette to cigar and cigar to cigarette throughout the evening. His cigarettes he carries in a heavy silver case, which would hold, I should think, at least twenty.

### Evening Clothes.

The fashion in evening clothes for men, usually so rigid, seems now to differ in details with individual taste. The Prince of Wales wears a very narrow "V"-shaped white waistcoat, with one small pearl stud in his shirt-front. His uncle, the Earl of Athlone, adopts a similar style. Lord Willoughby de Broke wears two studs in his shirt-front, but Mr. Winston Churchill has three, with a collar and tie which belong to a past sartorial age. But genius sets its own fashion. Think of those hats!

### America's Best Playwright.

Eugene O'Neill, America's leading dramatist and author of the successful "Anna Christie," was coming to London this season, but he has been seriously ill, and it is doubtful whether we shall now see him. But his other play, "The Emperor Jones," will be done by Mr. Cochrane in the autumn. This is the piece which introduces us to Gilpin, the negro tragedian, an actor famous in the States, but formerly a Pullman porter. Things happen like that even now—and in America.



Mr. Eugene O'Neill.

has been romantic in the extreme. He has been a seaman, a stoker, a gold digger, a reporter, a bartender, a tramp and a draughtsman. Now he is a wealthy author; but his first "office" was a New York public-house known as the Hell Hole. Just think of it!

### Lady Astor as Hostess.

Lady Astor has invited all shades of political opinion to her reception last night, at which the Prince of Wales was present, and as usual things were very cheery. She is a most unconventional hostess, and is fond of standing in the middle of one of her drawing-rooms haranguing the group that naturally is immediately formed round her. Lady Astor is very amusing, and can tell a good story with point, so that roars of laughter are frequent.

### "Plus Fours" as Prize.

The London Club, in Baker-street, which I have heard described as "Ciro's for the New Poor," has certainly justified its existence in the few months since it was started by an astute Scotsman. There was a great crowd for the "Ribbon Carnival" Ball, in connection with which Miss Peggy O'Neill presented the prizes, including a suit of "plus fours" for the partner of the winning girl.

### Largest Dancing Floor.

The London Club claims two records—it has the largest dancing floor in London, and it has the largest billiards saloon in the world, except one at Vancouver. The surface of the dancing floor is excellent, but it does not completely please the committee, and a new floor is to be laid down.

### Inefficient Oxford Tutors.

A correspondent reminds me that Adam Smith, of Balliol, and Gibbon, of Magdalen, were not the only eighteenth century Oxford undergraduates who complained of the inefficiency of the college tutors. Jeremy Bentham, who was at Queen's at about the same time, declared that they taught him nothing except "mendacity and insincerity."

### London's Mystery Ship.

The H.M.S. President, the "mystery ship," moored off the Thames Embankment opposite the City of London School, is the London headquarters of the R.N.V.R. Her skipper is Captain H. Douglas King, a Junior Lord of the Treasury, who is R.N.V.R. aide-de-camp to the King. To-day, for recruiting purposes, the personnel on board give a display varying from gunnery work to flag signalling and from sea boat drill to "physical jerks."

### Aboard the Luggert!

I recently spent a cheery evening as a guest of the wardrobe of this queer-looking ship, which was used during the war as a decoy boat for submarines. Most of the officers are young business men with a taste for the sea. They give an evening or so during the week to naval training. Many, I found, had served at Antwerp, Gallipoli and Zeebrugge, and I heard some stirring tales told of the wartime exploits of the "Suicide Brigade," which was the popular description of the coastal motor-boat crews.

### Irish Dramatic Movement.

Mr. W. B. Yeats will next week tell the Glasgow centre of the English Association what he knows about "The Irish Dramatic Movement." I am assured this will have no reference to the "dramatic movements" we read about daily, but to the fine work being accomplished by the talented players of Abbey Theatre, Dublin.

### Clive of Whitfield.

Mrs. Clive of Whitfield, Herefordshire, with her debutante daughter, Judith, arrives in London after Whitsun for the season, having taken a house in Sloane-street. She is widow of Colonel Percy Clive, the member for Ross, who fell in the last year of the war. For Miss Judith Clive's coming-out she gave a big ball at Whitfield to over 300 guests in January. The Clives of Whitfield are of the same family as Lord Powis, and also related to Lord Denbigh.



Miss Betty Boyd, daughter of the vicar of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, to be presented this season.



Capt. Henry D. King, skipper of H.M.S. President, the London headquarters of the R.N.V.R.

### Conan Doyle's Memoirs.

I see that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle is publishing his memoirs. Will he, I wonder, include his first attempts at story-telling? In his school days, at Stonyhurst, he used to weave romances, holding his classmates enthralled during the winter evenings. After a period in practice as a doctor he returned to his old love and became one of the world's most popular writers.

### Our Air Strength.

I understand that, though we are to have eighteen new air squadrons, twenty-two old ones are to be scrapped as obsolete. The new ones, of course, will be much more powerful and efficient than the old ones; but, even so, the addition to our strength will be less than is commonly supposed.

### Barrie's Tall Hat.

Sir James Barrie tells the story of his visiting Sir W. Robertson Nicoll in homely garments "redeemed by a tall hat which had been purchased to impress editors." As a matter of fact, I believe Barrie bought that silk hat for his first visit to Mr. Greenwood, the distinguished editor of a London evening paper, who had asked him to call upon him. Barrie was a sub-editor and leader writer on a Nottingham paper.

### The Boom in Borrow.

There seems to be rather a boom in Borrow. Another book on the subject of the author of "Lavengro" has just been published. It is the work of Mr. R. Thurston Hopkins.

THE RAMBLER.

## Beautiful Hair is a matter of Care

**MASON PEARSON**  
London, Eng.  
**HAIR BRUSH**



Of *Doct's, Harrods, Barbers, Selfridges, Army & Navy, Timothy White's, Lewis & Burrows, Ltd.* and all high-class *Hairdressers, Stores & Chemists*, or direct (post free) from—  
**Mason Pearson**  
Selling Agency,  
61, New Oxford  
Street, London,  
W.C.1.

Hair beauty, as well as Hair Health, comes from your Brush, therefore be careful to buy and use only the **Mason Pearson Hair Brush**, for it has unique features that no other brush possesses.

The fine flexible Wild Boar Bristles of which it is made penetrate through the thickest tangles and sweep through them smoothly and comfortably, without hurt either to the delicate Strands or to the Head. Their gentle friction massages the scalp, stimulates the Hair roots, and makes the

**Hair grow in Strength and Beauty.**

Its unique flexible rubber cushion pad gently moulds itself to the Head as you use it; and it is perfectly hygienic, for it is so easily cleaned and kept free from dust, hair and scurf, by the special cleaner that is supplied with each carton.

Only the genuine Mason Pearson Brush has these features: make sure you see the name stamped on the handle, for substituting one, or ten pressed upon you. Made in four styles—"Junior" 7/6, or with cleaner 9/6; "Popular" at 10/6; "Standard" at 15/-; "Extra" at 18/6; (Cleaner included with each of these) in a Carton with full instructions. Also in "Military" at 10/6, 15/- and 18/6 each.

**MASON PEARSON**  
London England



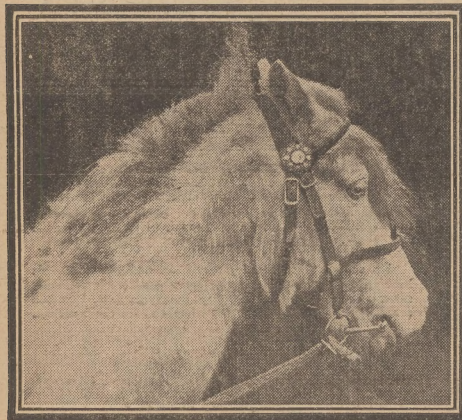
## PRINCE HENRY WINS AT POLO



Prince Henry photographed while playing polo at the Springhill grounds, Rugby. He was partnered by two Indian officers and Major-General Daly, and his side was victorious by four goals to three after a keenly-contested game.



Mr. Tyrwhitt Drake in Spanish dress with one of his horses.



A cream pony standing only 10½ hands high.

**EQUINE ARISTOCRATS.**—Mr. G. Tyrwhitt Drake, of Maidstone, has the only stud of pure-blooded royal cream horses in the world. They have bred true for over three centuries, and came originally from the Imperial stables in Spain. Mr. Drake trains them for public performance.

## RAILWAY AID



Railway ambulance competition at the Cannon-street Hotel. The skill of many railwaymen in giving first aid gives them high rank as a life-saving service.



**VETERAN SINGER.**—Signor Battistini, who at sixty-six years of age, retains his golden voice, appears at the Queen's Hall, London, to-day.



Mrs. Beck, wife of the Solicitor-General of the U.S.A., who has just been called to the English Bar.



**FOR THE JUBILEE.**—Mr. H. Salvin's Simon Pure, one of the two favourites for the Jubilee Handicap, to-day's big race at Kempton Park. Mr. S. Joel's Pondoland divides the honours.



**MID-AFRICAN GOLF.**—Golf in the Sudan. The sable caddie has studied comfort more than appearance in the matter of his costume. A tame zebra is an interested spectator of the proceedings.

## THE ROYAL VISIT



Papal guards in one of the courtyards of the Vatican. They had a busy day.



The King leaving the Vatican at



A quartette of priests waiting for the arrival of the King and Queen.

There was a great deal of most impressive and the Pope at the world-famous palace of the Vatican. The contrast to her surroundings.—(F



## TO THE VATICAN



The car containing the King and Queen passing between lines of students and clergy.



er his visit with the Queen to the Pope.



Two dignitaries of the Church in quaint medieval costumes who took part in the ceremonies.

icturesque ceremonial when the King and Queen visited an. Gorgeous ecclesiastical robes and brilliantly-coloured scene. The Queen, in her dress of black, was in striking photographs by air to *The Daily Mirror*.)

## SWISS TRAGEDY



M. Vorowsky.



M. Ahrens.

M. Vorowsky was shot dead and M. Ahrens was badly wounded by a Russian ex-officer at the Hotel Cecil, Lausanne. They were representatives of the Soviet Government.



**INTERNATIONAL FOOTBALL.**—France v. England at the Pershing Stadium, near Paris. The English footballers won by four goals to one. Over fifteen thousand spectators witnessed the match.



**BUDDING KUBELIKS.**—The juvenile orchestra at Lawn-lane School, Vauxhall, London. They learn the violin at threepence a lesson and subscribe in pence for their instruments. They are keen musicians.

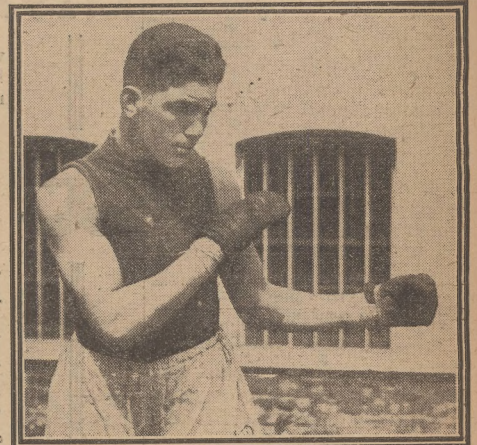
## A TIME-HONOURED CUSTOM



"Dressing the wells" at Tissington, Derbyshire. The Bishop of Derby conducted the ceremony at each well and the villagers turned out in full force to take part in the proceedings. The custom is very ancient.



M. Caillaux, formerly French Prime Minister, who was attacked by a crowd of men at Toulouse.



Jack Bloomfield.



Bloomfield, right, practising with a training partner.

**IN TRIM.**—On Thursday next Jack Bloomfield, the cruiser-weight champion, meets Dave Magill at Olympia. Both men are in fine fighting trim. Genuine photographs of the contest will be published in *The Daily Mirror*.



## THREE WEEKS HENCE!

If you have already entered, you can still send further coupons—but don't put off too long.

will appear in the "Sunday Pictorial" of June 3. All entries must be received by June 7.

7.00

First Prize - £3,000  
Second Prize - £1,500  
Third Prize - £500

And other large Cash Prizes  
amounting to £7,000 in all.

**YOU HAVE ONLY TO SELECT TWELVE  
BEST FILMS FROM A GIVEN LIST OF TWENTY**

Voting Coupons appear in  
**SUNDAY  
PICTORIAL**

**Get TO-MORROW'S Issue  
Without Fail And Send  
In Your Entry At Once.**

[illegible]

Rate, 6s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines  
**W**ALLPAPERS direct, from 4d. per roll. Send for  
 patterns rec.—west Riding Wallpaper Co., Dept. M  
 Trinity-st. Leeds.

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**TENNIS Rackets and Retings.**—Rodwell's Big G (Big Guarantee). Replacements of all broken strings until end of season.

"A. G. (Big Guaranteed)  
 "C. G. (Big Guaranteed)  
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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Wanted to return promptly, I must send me your address and I will send free a addressed box for sending me. Post, v. call to a Jew's (Desk 58), 24, Warwick-street, of Regent-street, London, W. I close to Robinson and Carey), or to 29, London-treet, Southport, Lancashire. WE buy jewel, old and broken, old gold, silver, etc., bonds, antiques a tit-fal (teeth, de-f-i plate, etc., highest prices given; cash by return; goods immediately returned offered not accepted. Send for a list. Hunt, D.M. 102, Charing Cross Road, and W.C. 1.

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.**  
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
**CHAS. STILES AND CO.**—Pianos by high-grade makers  
new and second-hand, for sale by or by purchase.

PIANO bargains new and second-hand; best makes from £215 monthly.—Parker's 167 Bishopsgate.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
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write to J. G. Wilkinson, M.I.S., Caerniff, 72, Dagon-road, Haerlogate.

**I MPORTANT to Ladies.**—Troupes, tails, transformations, wigs and all kinds of hair-work at less than half usual prices.

**£100 CHALLENGE.**—Rupture positively and permanently cured: write or call for Free Trial, proof

dominal b.lts, elastic h.cery and surgical goods of every description post free; dental instruments a speciality. - L. Brasseur Surgical Mfg. Co. Ltd. Dept C.N., 26, Sack

**MARKETING BY POST.**  
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
**FISH.**—Fresh from the sea carriage paid to your door.

etc., price list free; 25 years reputation for quality and value.—Standard Fish Co., Greenbay

ANY Spool developed 6d.; V.P.K. and 3½ by 2½ Dev. and  
Printed, P.O. 1s.; 4½ by 2½. 1s. 3d.—Washbrook, 508,  
Fishpond-road, Bristol.

**HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.**

scenery; all sports and amusements; Illus. Guide and sailings free; also apartment list.—M. W. Clague, 27, Imperial-bldg., Ludgate-circus, E.C. 4

Orchestra twice daily, and Amusements in full swing.—  
Guide and List (post 3d.) "D. M., Town Hall.

On Sale, Lady Bicycle #4, also Lady's Humber Cycle (Olympia Model) £4 10s. or near offers; all accessories, and both in excellent condition.—N. A., 73, Dornton-road, Bedford Hill-Balham, S.W.

**ONE SHILLING**  
**CAN BRING YOU**  
**£3,000**  
**THREE WEEKS HENCE!**

If you have not entered for the great "Sunday Pictorial" Cinema Contest you should do so without delay, or you may be too late.

If you have already entered, you can still send further coupons—but don't put off too long.

## LAST VOTING COUPON

will appear in the "Sunday Pictorial" of June 3. All entries must be received by June 7.

£7.000

**IN PRIZES**  
First Prize £2,000

First Prize	-	£3,000
Second Prize	-	£1,500
Third Prize	-	£500

**And other large Cash Prizes  
amounting to £7,000 in all.**

**YOU HAVE ONLY TO SELECT TWELVE  
BEST FILMS FROM A GIVEN LIST OF TWENTY**

## Voting Coupons appear in SUNDAY

# SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Get **TO-MORROW'S** Issue  
Without Fail And Send  
In Your Entry At Once.

\_\_\_\_\_



# PIP AND SQUEAK

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1923

## THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

No. 83.—PERILS IN PRJMTZLL: SQUEAK'S BIRTHDAY DREAM OF POPSKI.



1. It was the pets' birthday, and Squeak was having a nap in the garden.



2. All at once she discovered that it had grown suddenly cold. (It has, hasn't it?)



3. "Wherever can we be?" cried the pets. Just then they heard a sleigh tinkling along.



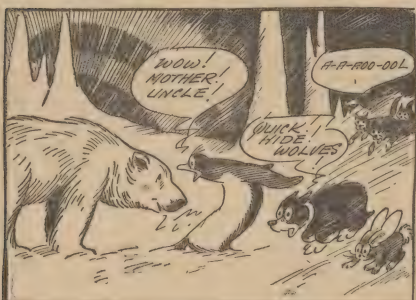
4. To their horror it contained Popski and his master! They swept past chuckling.



5. Suddenly Pip noticed a sign-post. "Look! this is where Popski said he would send us!"



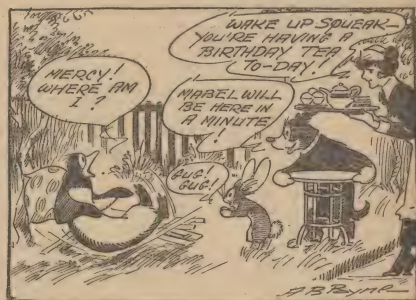
6. A terrible blizzard came on, and, to make things worse, a pack of wolves appeared!



7. The pets fled over the snow in terror—only to run into an enormous polar bear!



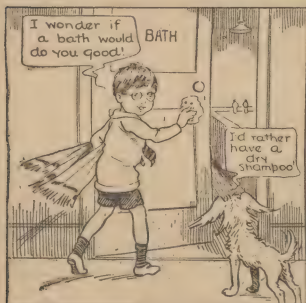
8. Then there was a terrible chase. Squeak was just feeling she could run no more, when—



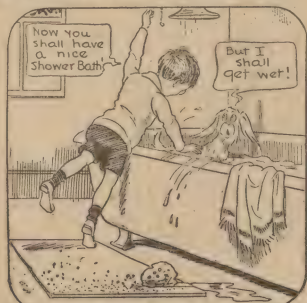
9.—she woke up, to hear Angeline saying cheerily: "Your birthday tea is ready!"

### "I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 13.

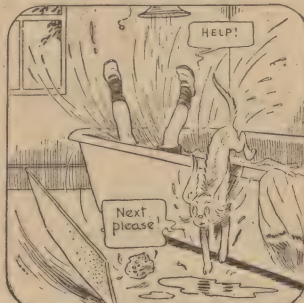
Bathing the dog is not so easy as it looks, as Herbert finds out this week!



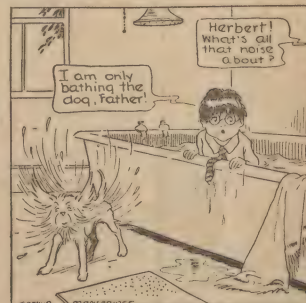
1. "Come on, doggie!" said Herbert, "I am going to give you a good wash in the bath."



2. All went well until Herbert tried to turn on the shower-bath over poor doggie.



3. Somehow our young friend slipped—and took a "header" into the bath!



4. When he came up again he heard Father's voice calling him from down below!



## THE TWO LITTLE JUMPOS GET UP



## "NEGLECTED!"

A Grumble from the Breakfast Table.

ALL the breakfast things were on the table as usual. The family were rather late—also as usual.

"Things are not what they were," sighed the coffee pot. "Nobody seems to care very much whether I am hot or cold."

"I quite agree with you," tinkled a cup and saucer. "I've always been used to solemn breakfasts with the master reading the paper and the children quiet. Nowadays—what a difference! Everybody laughing and joking! The coffee all spilling over into the saucers and nobody caring!"

"Why is it?" asked the bread in a mellow, flowery voice. "What is the cause of all this trouble?"

"Ah, I know," cried a knife. "I am very sharp, I am. It is all be-



cause of three things called Pip, Squeak and Wilfred. Everybody wants to see what they are doing in a paper. They are so anxious to see that they forget their breakfast."

"What are Pip, Squeak and Wilfred?" asked a plate. "Animal, vegetable, or mineral? I hate them, wherever they are."

"So do we all," cried the coffee pot. "If I had my way I'd have them boiled."

"Or fried," giggled the egg.

"Hush," said the bread. "Not so loud—the family are coming. I can hear them laughing on the stairs..."



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, May 12, 1929.

## MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

To-day is Pip and Squeak's birthday, and I am sure all their boy and girl friends—and all their grown-up friends, too—will wish them "many happy returns." How old are Pip and Squeak?—I thought you would ask me that! Well, as a matter of fact, they are rather "getting on." Pip doesn't mind who knows how old he is, but Squeak, being a lady, is a little delicate in these matters. Still, if you must know, you must know—Pip and Squeak celebrate their fourth birthday to-day. 1—2—3—4! So now you know!

I can remember how, on May 12, 1919, I first introduced Pip and Squeak to you in the pages of this paper. I wondered how you would like them; within a few days I knew. Children wrote such loving letters to them that one would think they had known Pip and Squeak all their lives!

## ARE THEY FAIRIES IN DISGUISE?

Sometimes I think that this simple dog and penguin are not real at all, but are fairies in disguise. If so, of course, they have no real age; it would be ridiculous to say that they are four years old—they might quite easily be forty or 400 or 4,000 years old! And—just think of it!—they would still be just the same a century or more hence!

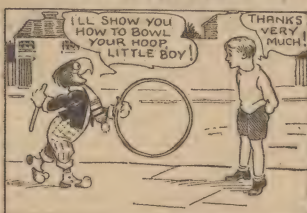
Whatever they are, whether they are disguised fairies, elves, pixies or even gnomes, I offer them, on behalf of all our readers, not only in this country, but in every part of the world, sincerest good wishes for a happy birthday. Three cheers for Pip and Squeak—hip, hip, hoo-ray!

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

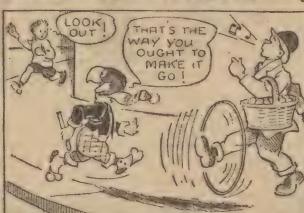
P.S.—No. Wilfred's birthday is in February. Quite a long time to go!

## ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

Our helpful little parrot "teaches" a small boy how to bowl his hoop.



1. Helpful Horace kindly offered to show the little boy how a hoop should be bowled.



2. Unfortunately, just as Horace was bowling it gaily along an errand-boy—



3.—got in the way, and came a nasty cropper—with a basket of eggs!

## START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY.



BY CYNTHIA GORDON.

## FOR NEW READERS.

Pamela, Paul and Babs, who have discovered a mysterious little door in Professor Pigeon's house, go out on the river in a small boat, which begins to sink.

## AN ESCAPE-AND A CHASE.

"Oh, Paul, what shall we do?" cried Pamela, in terror, clinging to the sides of the sinking boat. "Can't you get us to the shore?" Her brother began feverishly paddling with his hands. "It's no use," he gasped. "She's too full of water. But don't cry, Babs; we shall probably drift into the bank."

Instead of doing this, however, the little dinghy went circling down the stream, and at each turn the water came gushing in. Paul was at his wit's end. As the "man" of the party it was his duty to save them; but how was it to be done? Even Pamela's lip was twitching, and poor little Babs was too frightened for tears now.

Suddenly Paul gave a shout. "Look, a man!" he cried, pointing.

Sure enough, a tall, grey-coated figure was running along the bank towards them.

"Help, help!" shrieked Pamela. "We're sinking!"

In another minute the man was opposite them; but there was an angry look on his face. "Sinking!" he repeated. "Serve you right! How dare you steal my boat?"

"We didn't know it was your boat," said Paul. "Can you help us in, please?"

"The water's swamping us," said the man, shortly. "A good job too," said the man, shortly. "Perhaps a ducking will teach you a lesson."

And, with an unpleasant laugh, he turned away.

The children were thunderstruck. "He's going to leave us!" gasped Pam.

"Don't go away, sir!" cried Paul, anxiously. "Babs can't swim—we shall drown!"

"What about my boat?" retorted the man, without even turning round.

Just then something unexpected happened. There was a bend in the river, and the sharp turn of the stream carried the swamped dinghy towards the bank, over which a number of weeping willows hung, casting shivering shadows on the water. Paul was quick to see his chance. Leaping up, he made a grab at the branches—and missed. But the boat, too full of water to upset, heeled slowly over to one side; and Paul stretched out his hand again.

This time he felt his fingers close over the leafy branches. "Got it!" he cried, triumph-



"I'll teach you to take my boat!" shouted the man, pounding after them.

antly; and he cautiously drew the dinghy towards the bank.

"Hurrah! Saved!" shouted Pamela. "Get ashore, Babs—quick!" As she spoke, she helped her little sister up the muddy bank, and then, stepping from the boat, quickly followed her.

"I say, what about the boat?" cried Paul. "Oh, let it drift away!" said Pamela. "That man—"

"Look out, he's after us!"

Paul started to run; for the man had just seen them land, and was running towards them,

waving his fist in the air. "Wait till I catch you!" he shouted, angrily. "I'll teach you to take my boat!"

"Quick, run!" screamed Pamela, and, taking Babs by the hand, she scurried off after Paul.

The man came pounding in pursuit, and the frightened children fled for dear life. Paul, being the fleetest, soon outstripped the girls. Pamela struggled along some twenty paces after him, but little Babs was left far behind.

Suddenly her foot caught in a stump, and she fell headlong. The man pounced on her before she could rise. "Well, I've got one of you!" he panted. Babs burst into tears.

In an instant Paul, seeing what had happened, came flying back, and, regardless of the consequences, he hurled himself at the man. "Leave her alone!" he shouted. "If you touch her Professor Pigeon will give it to you!"

"Professor Pigeon?" cried the man, starting back. "Do you know him?"

"Yes, we're staying with him, and—"

"Oh, you're friends of the Professor, are you?" asked the man, and his face changed.

"Well, I'm sorry, kiddies. I didn't know that. I was going to call on Professor Pigeon."

"Who are you?" asked Pamela, suspiciously.

"I am Mr. Morgan. I live beyond the wood, and part of this river, with a little island, belongs to me. I must say I was annoyed at you using my old boat, especially as I was going to mend it; but we'll say no more about that. Now, will you take me to Clarendon Towers?"

"We call it Mystery Towers," said Babs.

Then, as they walked together towards the Professor's house, the children eagerly told their new friend all about the little green door.

Paul noticed that Mr. Morgan was extremely interested in it, and he repeatedly asked questions about the Professor. Although the man tried to make himself pleasant, somehow Paul disliked and distrusted him.

At last, as they stood outside the big gates of Mystery Towers, Mr. Morgan said, very seriously: "Now, about this little green door. It interests me very much, but if I were you I shouldn't tell the Professor anything about it. Look here, kiddies, would you like to earn half a crown? I've got a little plan."

(What is Mr. Morgan's plan? There will be some amazing developments next week.)

## PUZZLE CONTEST.

Can You Guess These Insects?

Each little picture you see below represents the name of some well-known insect or other tiny creature to be found anywhere in England. For instance, I am sure you will all see the Dragonfly at once. Now tackle the others!



tion, written on a card, I am awarding the following cash prizes:—

First Prize .....	£2 10 0
Second Prize .....	1 10 0
Third Prize .....	1 0 0
Forty Prizes of .....	0 2 6

Send your entry on a card, and mention your name, age and address on the other side. All entries should reach Uncle Dick (Insects), "Pip and Squeak," care of *The Daily Mirror*, 29, Boulevard-sud, London, E.C.4, before May 19. Only children under sixteen may compete.

## AUBREY AND CLAUDE

MAKE A FINE



TO SOME MORE NAUGHTY PRANKS.

LITTLE CART WITH SOME FANS.



# A DEBT OF HONOUR

By MAY  
EDGINTON

Once more Garnet cast himself kneeling at her feet. After all, they were both young; he loved her so; to-morrow was far off; there were no problems in this little room.



## NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

ANNA LAND, employed as forewoman at the Garnet Printing Works, London, lives alone in two little rooms, which, mean though they are, she has made her home. She has a sister Lucia, Mrs. Aveline, a woman twenty years older than herself, who has had three husbands and is rich in worldly possessions. The contrast between the two sisters is marked—Lucia, rich, restless, pleasure-loving, striving to offset her material success against her spiritual poverty; Anna, young, pure, idealistic, willing to sacrifice everything to self-expression, which in her case is music.

Lucia wants to arrange a good marriage for her young sister, but Anna will have none of it. The manager of the Garnet Works is Bertie Silver, a strong, saturnine individual, who loves Anna. King Garnet, owner of the Garnet Works, meets Anna and displays interest in her. Silver is jealous. He hints that King's position is not so secure as it seems, and one night he turns up for her in a car and makes the astounding revelation that he is old King's son and heir by a former marriage, and that King Garnet is his half-brother and a pauper. He proposes to Anna, but she will not accept him. Later, Silver drives on to the Garnet's house to make his triumphant declaration. Mrs. Garnet collapses and King throws him out. A mutual friend, Miss Conway, takes Mrs. Garnet to her home. King, now face to face with life's realities, soon to see Anna. He arrives just after Anna has accepted an engagement at five pounds a week to sing at a famous restaurant. He asks whether the change in his fortunes will make any difference to her regard for him.

## ANNA PLEADS.

WITH infinite regret tugging at her, Anna answered King:  
"It makes no difference. None at all."  
"You want neither of us?"  
"I want a very big man."  
"Oh, Anna! I will be a big man for you!"  
She sat down in the oak armchair, and he cast himself at her feet, his arms on her knees.  
"Do you believe that Anna, darling?"  
She looked over his head into vague distances.  
"I wish I could believe it, King."  
"You wish?"  
"I want to believe it."  
"But—you can't!"  
She shook her head very slowly. "I don't know."  
"Take me and make me, Anna!"  
"Make yourself!"

His passionate gaze fell. He knew somehow, deep in him, that this girl, beautiful, ardent, desirous, had summed up life with the hard truth of the most elderly cynic; if withal as kindly as a baby. He felt that her seeking eyes looked through all delusions, and yet that she walked with illusions upon the mountain top. He knew that she put away all unproved sentimentalities, all platitudes, and clung strongly and sublimely to the greatest faith of all. He sighed.  
He said: "I will."

Her look at him had the passion of a young woman and the pitying maternity of an old one. "You must fight for it."  
"Do you believe in me, Anna, in the very least?"

"I will believe in you as long as you keep believing in yourself, King."  
He muttered: "It's becoming hard to believe in myself." He told her of Maddox' pessimistic utterances about his capabilities.

She listened. He half-hoped to hear from her some little alleviating cry of protest, of sympathy, but none came.  
When he had finished, she said: "King, a man must make himself. Women are taught to believe that men are in their hands; it has been convenient to appoint women the bearers of all moral responsibilities. They were taught to me by my mother, who feared to teach me anything that she hadn't been taught before me. I refuse to believe."

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"I cannot take you and make you if you will not make yourself; or, if I can, I will not. I would have such contempt for you, King, if you couldn't even do what I, a woman, try to do."

"I think a mother must mould her babies' lives; but, after a man leaves his mother's hands, let him proceed himself. Let him not try to place himself and all his faults and failings to be the charge of some woman, whom he may blame if he fails."

"And just so with a woman. King. She shall make herself."

Neither man nor woman should lean upon another while either has the power to stand upright. When you lean on someone else, King, you are a thing to be pitied, not a man to be respected."

"A bad wife never ruined a good man; and a bad man never ruined the soul of a good woman. We make ourselves; and if we are

worth while at all others cannot make us."

Ask nobody to make you, King. Stand up!"  
There was in King Garnet's mind that actual imminent question, which must be answered soon somehow, that question which his mother and Mabel and Maddox had stated by repetition; that he had asked himself—

Yet now, though he did not see any more clearly which corner to turn, though he knew no road to take, he was ashamed to ask the question of Anna.

She had said to him, like a trumpet call: "Stand up!"

"Yes," he nodded. And impelled by the figurative words, he rose and stood on the hearth rug, looking down upon her. "Yes, Anna, I will."

She remained silent, looking up at him, as if waiting for more than mere promises. Her attitude asked, "Plans?"  
He had none. All day he had been revolving plans in his head, and they were all foolish, and cowardly. They were unmentionable here, anyway.

"Follows like I am, Anna, are terribly handicapped. There are no obstacles; we do no training. It sounds contemptible to you, I know, if I say that to a fellow like me, the first time he has to recognise that life is a battlefield leaves him fairly sick and stunned. He's no good on that battlefield. He—"

"I know, King, I know. But don't think, not just now, go out and do something."

He overcame his hesitation and asked: "Do what?"

"Find out, King. Work."

"What work, Anna?"

"Find out, my dear, find out. You are a young single man with no ties. Your mother—"

"My mother will be all right."

"Then you are free, King."

"Yes," he agreed bitterly. "And freedom is all I have."

"It is the second greatest possession in the world, King."

"What is the first, Anna?"

"Love. I think love would be first."

On e more Garnet cast himself kneeling at her feet. After all, they were both young; he loved her so; to-morrow was far off; there were no problems in this little room. He asked that she should kiss him.

"Let's have done with abstractions for a minute, dear; just for a little minute or two. I must talk about you. Anna, tell me, when did you begin to work?"

"At fifteen."

"Fifteen! My heaven! But you—you're so well read, so—"

"There are night schools, you know."

"But, Anna, at fifteen! Why?"

"My mother was beginning to be an invalid then, and had to give up a lot of the lace work she used to do in her spare time—I mean in time saved from housework."

"But, my dear, what a struggle!"

"Many people struggle, as you may get better opportunities for observing. And if I seem hard, my dear, it is just that I would like every one to observe these things. I'm not hard really. I'm not hard, King!"

"Oh, you darling, don't I know it! Can't I see? You, hard!" He kissed her wrists. "But I can't bear to think—I'm so sorry."

"You wait till I'm sorry for myself, my dear," said Anna.

She added in her grave, reflective way: "People are in the habit of being much too sorry for themselves."

"Not that you look sorry," King said. "You look radiant to-night, Anna, as if you had a secret. Won't you tell me, dear?"

The gorgeous fete again overwhelmed Anna, so that she told him all.

"I have an engagement to sing at the Carlton at dinner every evening, 7.30 till 9 o'clock. And, King, I shall have five pounds a week!"

He looked into her face.

"Oh, Anna, just what does this mean?"

"It means that I've got my foot on the stairs,

King, the stairs to all I dream of. I know it! I just feel it in every little bit of me. That man you met going downstairs is the manager, and he had just called to engage me."

"How did he know of you?" The young man was suddenly in a frenzy of jealousy. Impotent to protect by money, by prestige, by name, he now was more fiercely protective than he had ever been. He recalled to himself swiftly the Jewish man who had cast him a quick, wise look on the darkish stairs.

Anna was speaking ecstatically, snatched from her exaltation, her strong composure.

"He heard me from the street, when I practise."

"He offered me a year's contract, but I insisted on three months only. Because, my dear, I just feel—oh, I just feel this is the beginning of all I hope for. Do you know, when he was here, when he was making terms, I shut my eyes, and an extraordinary sort of half-dream, half-inspiration came to me. King, I saw success like a—a great golden body. I did indeed."

She had no conception of the bitterness that overwhelmed King Garnet as he knelt, listening at her feet. The bitterness of humiliation that this beloved girl should outreach him, the bitterness of loss, the bitterness of all partings, just ate like rats at his very soul.

"Oh, Anna! Shall I lose you?"

She came to earth again; to his troubled eyes.

"Oh, King, come after me. Follow me; pass me; beat me; turn round and wait for me. That is what I would have you do!"

"He said most desperately—"

"If I can do none of those things?"

They looked deep into each other's eyes. Hers turned away, but not until they had answered plainly:

"You must. You must be big. You must be bigger than I. If you cannot get me, you cannot have me."

He sighed, seeking for words, but all were vain. Instead, he asked, after a long hesitation:

"Then let me kiss you once, Anna. Be kind. Be soft. Be tender just once. Let me be weak this once. A kiss to take into battle, dear."

She went into his arms for that kiss, so kind, so soft, so tender. But there was only one kiss. The others waited . . . How long?

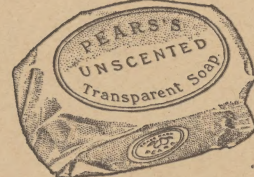
Anna Land set out to find the treasure she sought; and far behind her King Garnet set out, too.

## FAILURE'S ROAD.

KING GARNET walked through the Park at dusk. He had found out several things in the short time of two months. One was that the friends of a rich man are not the friends of a poor man.

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Globe



# KEMPTON PARK'S GREAT JUBILEE HANDICAP TO-DAY

Prospects of the Fancied Candidates.

SMYTH'S DOUBLE.

Ouimet and Grant Beaten in Golf Semi-Final.

There were many exciting happenings in yesterday's sport. There were close finishes at Kempton and Haydock Park races, and in the big golf tournaments Ouimet and Grant, the last of the Americans, were beaten, and Miss Chambers defeated Mrs. Macbeth in the women's championship. Yesterday's chief events were:

**Racing.**—Beary, who rode the first three winners at Chester on Wednesday, was yesterday suspended by the Kempton Park stewards.

**Cricket.**—Sussex beat Essex by 290 runs at Leyton, and Oxford beat Hampshire at Oxford.

**Golf.**—Francis Ouimet, the great American golfer, beat C. J. H. Tolley in the sixth round of the championship, but subsequently was defeated by Roger Wethered in the semi-final.

## JUBILEE PROSPECTS.

Simon Pure's Chance in To-day's Big Race at Kempton.

By BOUVIERE.

The Jubilee winds up another series of Spring Handicaps at Kempton to-day, and although the field may not be up to the average in point of class, there are sufficient runners to make it a most open affair.

Last year the City and Suburban pointed to the winner when Silver Image ran so well at Epsom after getting slowly away. Condoever is the parallel to-day, and although Roman Fiddle rather discounted the value of the "City" form at Chester, there is no doubt that Mrs. Bendir's colt is very seriously fancied. So, too, from all accounts is Pondoland, who will be accompanied to the post by his stable companion Eandler.

On his best three-year-old form Pondoland is certainly well handicapped, but it is some time since he revealed it, and my preference is for Simon Pure, who has at least shown himself to

## SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

KEMPTON.		BUCKSIE.	
2.30.—TIBET.	4.0.—BUCKSIE.	4.0.—BUCKSIE.	4.0.—BUCKSIE.
2.30.—NIGHT BELL F.	4.0.—BUCKSIE.	4.0.—BUCKSIE.	4.0.—BUCKSIE.
3.40.—SIMON PURE.	5.0.—LIMOSIN.	5.0.—LIMOSIN.	5.0.—LIMOSIN.
ROCK FIRE.			
HAYDOCK.		LIMOSIN.	
2.15.—MOUNTAIN STAG.	3.15.—SEEKER.	3.15.—SEEKER.	3.15.—SEEKER.
2.45.—LIGHTHOUSE.	3.45.—LESMAND.	3.45.—LESMAND.	3.45.—LESMAND.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.			
TIBET and SIMON PURE.			

be in form this season. At Newmarket last week he made a very fine attempt to give Pharoas 20lb. and beat Copyright pointblank at a stone.

Since the beginning of the season he has been specially trained for the race, and with Top Gallant in the stable Sadler should be able to get a nice "line" to the handicap form.

Harpenden, who escapes a penalty for his victory at Newmarket last week, is sure to run well, but of those outside the front rank I like nothing better than Rock Fire, who ran quite well in the Victoria Cup and is thought certain to make a bold bid to-day.

Humpty Dumpty, Squarson and Bucksie are all fancied for the Sunningdale Welter, and the fact that Donoghue rides the last-named is direct evidence that the colt is much expected to atone for his Newmarket defeat.

Lighthouse appears to have an easy task in the Three-Year-Old Handicap at Haydock. But the bookmakers know all about him after Sandown, and I am afraid the price will be bad.

## COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

At Haydock to-day G. Walsh rides Topnotch in the Three-Year-Old Handicap and Enloise in the Grand Stand Welter.

R. Stokes, who was riding at Haydock yesterday, will have the mount on Clochabun in the Kempton "Jubilee" to-day.

R. A. Jones rides Lighthouse in the Haydock Park Handicap this afternoon. Weston rides Lesmand in the Grand Stand Welter.

Donoghue's mounts at Kempton to-day include M. J. in the May Auction Plate, Bucksie in the Sunningdale Handicap, and Limosin in the Spethorne Stakes.

During the contest for the Makerfield Handicap at Haydock yesterday Battle Cruiser slipped over, pouncing the hind and brought down Overpeer. P. Jones and J. Clarke escaped without injury.

Last night's Jubilee prices were—85-20 Simon Pure, 5 Condoever, 6 Pondoland, 19-2 Harpenden and Rock Fire, 100-7 Diligence, 10-6 Clochabun, 20 Vivaldi and Fornoto, 25 Corycraia and Evanger.



Ronald Adair, who played in every performance of "The Lady of the Rose," and who will act at M.C. at Holland Park on Monday.



Beary, who rode the first three winners at Chester, was suspended by the Kempton Park Stewards yesterday for the remainder of the meeting.

## DERBY STARS ON VIEW.

Captain Cuttle Wins at Kempton and My Lord at Haydock.

There were two interesting features in yesterday's racing. Lord Woolavington's Captain Cuttle, who won the Derby last year, made his first appearance of the season at Kempton Park, and Mr. J. B. Joel's My Lord, who is expected to play a big part in next month's Blue Riband, had his first outing of the season at Haydock Park.

With nothing more formidable than Mill Belle and Clypo in opposition, My Lord had a mere exercise canter in the Club Plate, and his victory in such poor class can give no sort of pointer to his chance at Epsom.

Captain Cuttle treated his rivals at Kempton with even less ceremony. Bucks Husar kept him company until reaching the straight, but once round the bend Donoghue sailed away just as he had done from Tattenham Corner, and Psychology was beaten pointless.

It was a most impressive performance, and the first to congratulate Lord Woolavington was Lord Derby, than whom there is no greater lover of a good horse.

## BEARY SUSPENDED.

The Fulwell Plate ended disastrously for M. Beary, who was beaten a neck on the favourite, Golly Eyre, by Moidore, and subsequently suspended on a complaint for foul riding.

As the horses were making the bend, Beary fell, and when the Stewards investigated the cause of the accident Lane alleged foul riding on the part of Beary. The Stewards considered the charge proved, and in addition to suspending Beary for the remainder of the meeting after the Stewards' Handicap—they reported the matter to the Stewards of the Jockey Club.

Very fortunately, Lane escaped without injury, but Beary broke her neck.

BOUVIERE.

## DAVIS CUP TRIAL MATCHES.

Team to Meet Belgium To Be Chosen on To-day's Play.

Weather conditions interfered with the first day's play in the Davis Cup trial at Scarborough yesterday and only one complete match was decided. An attempt to play another singles between T. M. Mavrogordato and D. M. Greig had to be abandoned.

In the only match decided J. D. P. Wheatley beat T. M. Mavrogordato by three sets to one, 2-6, 6-3, 6-3.

To-day two singles will be played, T. M. Mavrogordato opposing Max Woosnam, and D. M. Greig meeting J. D. P. Wheatley.

In the afternoon Wheatley and Woosnam will be in partnership against J. B. Gilbert and either D. M. Greig or L. A. Godfrey, and the British team to meet Belgium in the first round of the Davis Cup on May 30, 31 and June 1 will be decided as a result of the play.

## PRIZELESS CYCLISTS.

The National Cyclists' Union third annual meeting for the International Racing Fund at Herne Hill to-day has attracted a fine entry, in spite of the fact that no prizes are being offered.

It was the racing men themselves who suggested there should be no prizes, in order to conserve as much money as possible for the fund, which pays the legitimate expenses of amateur riders who represent England in road and path events at the world's championships. Winners will be awarded framed certificates showing the performances made.

## FENDER SAVES SURREY.

Diplomacy and a Century Avert Defeat at Bristol.

Cricket victories were scored yesterday by Sussex at Leyton, and by the Dark Blues against Hampshire at Oxford. Somerset drew at Lord's, Lancashire at Cambridge, and Surrey at Bristol.

Somerset made a good fight against Middlesex at Lord's yesterday, and forced a draw. Hearn missed J. Daniel, when he had scored 68, and the Somerset captain went on to make 68, and afterwards a sporting declaration at 346 for eight.

When Middlesex and with three Surrey wickets left the hat trick, dismissing Hendren, A. R. Tanner and Murrell with consecutive balls. He had an analysis of four wickets for 47.

Things went badly for Hampshire at Oxford yesterday, for wickets fell rapidly to R. H. Bettington. His 92 yesterday was splendidly put together. After an analysis of six wickets for 71 when the Hampshire innings closed at 173. Oxford won with four wickets in hand.

The Lancashire bowlers, Cook and Hall, shared the Cambridge University wickets yesterday. Cook taking five for 73 and Hall five for 96. The match was left drawn.

Hammond, the Gloucester bat, narrowly missed scoring a century in each innings against Surrey. His 124 not out, and three Surrey wickets left his dismissal the Gloucester captain declared.

In a vigorous batting display P. G. H. Fender made 124 not out, and three Surrey wickets left his dismissal the Gloucester captain declared. It was largely due to Fender's tactics in monopolising the bat for two and a half hours that Surrey averted defeat.

The effective bowling of A. E. Gilligan was an important factor in the easy victory by 290 runs of Sussex over Essex at Leyton. Five of Gilligan's six victims were taken behind the wicket, and the Sussex bowler's six wickets cost only 35 runs.

## CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

White, of Somerset, Takes 4 Wickets for 47 at Lord's.

Below will be found a summary of the chief happenings in yesterday's cricket:—

**GLOUCESTERSHIRE V. SURREY**—At Bristol. Gloucestershire—First Innings: 359. Second Innings: 213 for 5 wickets. Dwyer 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Surrey—First Innings: 274. Second Innings: 292 for 7 wickets. Fender 92, Dwyer 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Bowling: Parker 3 for 65. Match drawn.

**OXFORD U. V. HAMPSHIRE**—At Oxford. Hampshire—First Innings: 258. Second Innings: 173 for 5 wickets. Major 60, J. Daniel 39, A. E. Gilligan 22, Young 52. Oxford—First Innings: 176. Second Innings: 155 for 5 wickets. Dwyer 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Bowling: Kennedy 4 for 38. Oxford won by 4 wickets.

**MIDDLESEX V. SOMERSET**—At Lord's. Somerset—First Innings: 156. Second Innings: 346 for 8 wickets. J. Daniel 68, M. Lyon 56, P. H. Johnson 68. Bowling: Dwyer 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Middlesex—First Innings: 338. Second Innings: 107 for 6 wickets. Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Bowling: White 4 for 47. Match drawn.

**ESSEX V. SUSSEX**—At Leyton. Essex—First Innings: 282. Second Innings: 318 for 5 wickets. Dwyer 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Sussex—First Innings: 176. Second Innings: 155 for 5 wickets. Dwyer 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Bowling: Kennedy 4 for 38. Oxford won by 4 wickets.

**CAMBRIDGE U. V. LANCASHIRE**—At Cambridge. Cambridge U.—First Innings: 171. Second Innings: 281 for 7 wickets. L. A. Godfrey 39, Hendren 32, Smith 41, P. G. H. Williams 22. Lancashire—First Innings: 254. Second Innings: 129 for 3 wickets. Makepeace 48, Tyldesley (E.) not out 69. Match drawn.

## NORTON BEATS FYZEE.

Great Final with "Philathlete" in Prospect at Hurlingham.

In the semi-finals of the men's singles at the Hurlingham lawn tennis tournament yesterday B. I. C. Norton beat A. H. Fyze 7-5, 6-3, and "Philathlete" beat Leighton Crawford 6-4, 6-2.

The women's singles semi-finals resulted in Miss Rose and Mrs. Edgington qualifying for the last round, the former defeating Miss E. Beckingham 6-1, 6-1, and Mrs. Edgington beat Miss Bouman 6-1, 6-1.

B. I. C. Norton and "Cavolo" were beaten in the third round of the men's doubles by Colonel Brierley and N. B. Deane.

## OUIMET BEATEN.

Wethered Avenges Defeat of Tolley in Sixth Round.

## ALL-BRITISH FINAL.

Deal, Friday. The unexpected has happened, and thanks to the destiny of the British amateur championship are dispelled. It will stay in Britain.

Roger Wethered, a young Englishman now only twenty-four years of age, who two years ago was playing golf for Oxford University, and a seasoned Scottish player, Robert Harris, are the finalists in the greatest championship of all time.

All that now remains to be seen is whether Wethered, who has threatened the amateur championship title, and indeed that for the open championship too, will at last seize the crown which has so often been almost within his grasp, or whether Harris, the experienced player, will make sure of the title in his second final. Harris was beaten by Harold Hilton in the final of the ten years ago.

The amazing brilliance and steadiness of Wethered was a feature of an exciting day's play, and the last and the greatest of the invading Americans was defeated.

Wethered's golf was reminiscent of the wonderful play of Sir Amyes, when he saved the eclipse of British amateurs and professional players in the open championship two years ago. Then he failed on re-playing with Jack Hutchinson. To-day he made Britain safe from the strongest American team that has ever entered for a British championship.

## UNCANNY ACCURACY.

Wethered never looked anything but a winner, even though Ouimet played beautiful golf in the semi-final. He took a lead at the seventh hole, and held it until the end, when Ouimet, in almost a hopeless position of four down with five to go, began to take holes from his opponent.

Holding a run up and putting with uncanny accuracy, the young Englishman showed no signs of faltering or cracking under the intense strain, and even when he had to hole a putt for the match at the sixteenth with 3,000 spectators almost breathlessly watching, and perhaps hoping, he did not falter.

Robert Harris was at his very best, and Douglas Grant found to his dismay that he was no match for the Scot through the green. The players were perfectly matched, but Harris had all the better of the play to the green and in putting. Harris, therefore, led by four holes at the end of the fourth hole, and he was a finalist. Throughout the match Grant did not win a hole.

## MORNING PLAY.

Cyril Tolley was dreadfully disappointed against Ouimet. He was wild from the tee, and it just happened to be one of those days when good putts missed the hole. But the American's victory was most thoroughly deserved. He was the staidier in the boisterous wind, and he took every chance on the greens.

Bernard Drew played gallantly against Roger Wethered, and showed excellent performance in taking the match to the last green after having been five down at the turn.

Douglas Grant and G. W. MacKenzie had a great struggle for the lead, the first seven holes being halved. At the eighth Humphries made the first serious blunder, being bunkered. At once Grant went ahead, to take five to one in the twelfth. In fact Humphries did not win a solitary hole until he was down four down.

Harris was the most of the way on Willis Mackenzie, but his match also went to the last hole, where, with the match square, the latter failed to hole a two putt to win the match.

F. M. C.

**SIXTH ROUND RESULTS.** R. H. Wethered (Worlesdon) beat Bernard Drew (Stoke Poges) by 2 up. Francis Ouimet (U.S.A.) beat C. J. H. Tolley (Rye) by 4 and 2.

Douglas Grant (Royal St. George's) and (U.S.A.) beat N. P. Humphries (Worlesdon) by 1 up. Robert Harris (R. and A.) beat W. W. MacKenzie (Mortonhall) by 5 and 4.

## SEMI-FINAL.

Wethered beat Ouimet by 2 and 1. Harris beat Grant by 5 and 4.

## PATH TO FINAL.

**WETHERED BEAT OUIMET.** 1. E. R. Campbell, 1 up. 2. C. A. Tyler, 1 up. 3. D. J. Murray, 3 and 2. 4. G. C. Munro, 3 and 1. 5. Dr. O. F. Welling, 4 and 3. 6. Bernard Drew, 5 up. 7. Francis Ouimet, 2 and 1. 1. H. Harris, 5 and 4. 2. R. Hodgson, 4 and 5. 3. H. Matthews, 6 and 4. 4. George Rend, 5 and 5. 5. Harry Brad, 7 and 4. 6. W. W. MacKenzie, 5 up. 7. D. Grant, 5 and 4.

## SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip Gathered from All Quarters.

Billiards Championship.—Smith 14,668, Newman 13,904. Smith leads by 764, and is in play with 435 unplayed.

Additional signatures to the Millwall list of players for next season are Hill, Fort and Hankey, making a total of fifteen so far engaged.

Ring Boxing.—At the Ring this evening Jack Humberke, the Belgian heavy-weight champion, will make his debut in a fifteen round contest with All Right, a champion of King and.

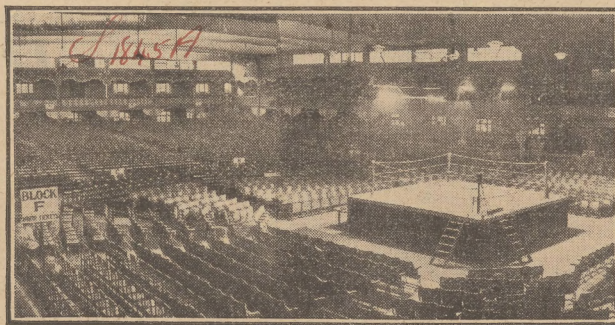
Major R. V. Stanley Resigns.—Major R. V. Stanley, the Oxford representative on the Rugby Union, resigns his position owing to ill-health. V. R. Price of Magdalen, has been selected in his place.

Poly Cyclists.—W. H. Rose secured the m-b-h-m-b-h-randem race at Paddington track, with a total of 26 miles 410 yards. E. A. Merwin (1922) led throughout the race, but was beaten in the last mile, losing second place. P. G. Clements was third.

Georges Carpentier, a being treated by a specialist for indigestion, has been restored to his normal state, and with Marcel Niles (states the Central News). In consequence of these illnesses it is probable that the match arranged for June 14 with Joe Beckett will be cancelled.

Inter-City Football.—The tenth annual boys' inter-city match between the London and the West Ham ground to-day. Bernard Barton, last year's English captain, is included in the London team, which last year's average was 12.5 goals.

To-day's Football Finals.—The Bulldog Cup final will be played on Charlton Athletic's ground to-day between the 2nd Training Brigade Royal Artillery (Woolwich) and the 2nd Batt. Royal Scots Guards. At New Cross Nunhead and Woolley meet in the final of the London Senior Cup. In each case the kick-off is at 5.30 p.m.

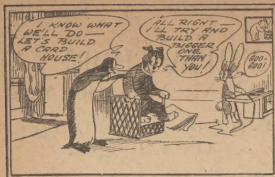


Holland Park Hall, where Joe Eckott and Dick Smith will meet on Monday for the British heavy-weight championship.

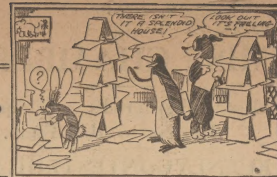








There is a splendid competition—



—for boys and girls on page 12.

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

## CHARGED WITH FULHAM MURDER



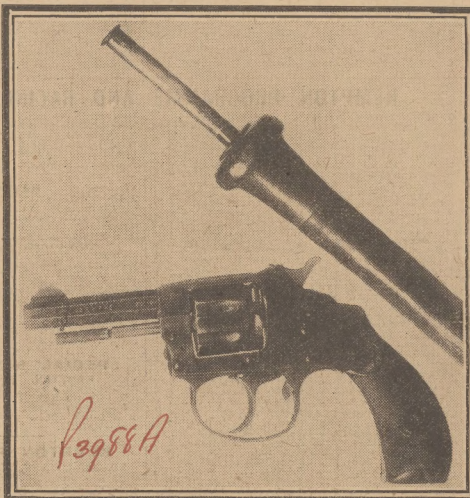
Rowland Duck, aged twenty-five, arriving yesterday at West London Police Court, where he was committed for trial on the charge of the murder of Nellie Pearce at Fulham. A letter produced was not read at his mother's request.

## WIRELESS CLAIM



Mrs. Winifred Dagger, the defendant.

## MYSTERY OF TAXICAB CRIME



The revolver found near the taxicab and the gold-knobbed pencil-stick found in the taxi of Jacob Dickie, the taxi-driver murdered at Brixton. Marks of a jemmy have now been found on the door of a house near by.



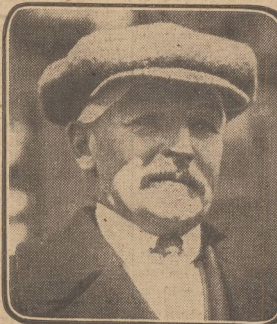
**THE QUEEN'S GIFT.**—The commissioner of Great Ormond-street Children's Hospital, with a charming picture which Queen Mary has sent, with a sympathetic letter, for a forthcoming sale.



A mystery man at Luton Union Infirmary, found wandering near Harpenden. A diary on him was signed "Jimmy."



Mrs. Hyndman, dead widow of the Socialist leader. At inquest yesterday evidence was given of veronal in the body.

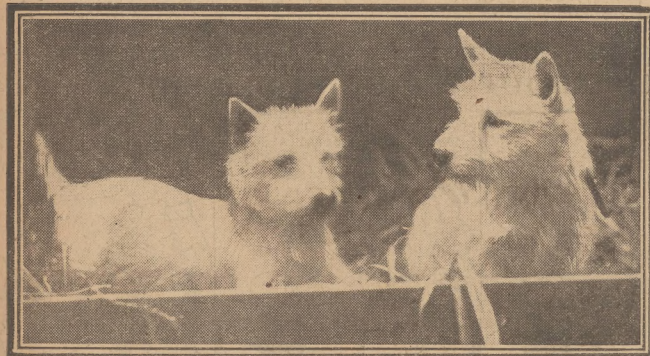


Mr. James Carey, who claimed damages.

"Return at once. Urgent. Winnie." This wireless message, a deceptive one, Mr. Carey alleged, was the ground of his claim in the Law Courts yesterday for damages from his cousin.



Mrs. R. Beck's first prize Bedlington.



These bright little Highland Whites seem to be discussing their chances.



Three charming Sealyham terriers patiently awaiting the judges.

**ALL SORTS OF TERRIERS.**—Many dainty little dogs were on show yesterday at Olympia at the Joint Terrier Show. All sorts of terriers of all sizes and with all kinds of

coats were there, from big burly Airedales down to little Dandie Dinmonts and Skyes. Nine societies combined in this exhibition.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)